

Tang Sect 516

Chapter 516.1: The Rain Dragon's Dance

However, Huo Yuhao managed to sit for half a day. Xuan Ziwen was rather pleased with that. At least this kid isn't impatient, and is quite clear about the basics. Given his spiritual power and intelligence, it shouldn't be too difficult for him to understand the core formation of a Class 9 soul tool.

However, Xuan Ziwen started to be unable to take it after observing Huo Yuhao for some time. He didn't sleep almost the entire night! He was feeling a little fatigued by now.

As a result, he unwittingly leaned on the laboratory desk and fell asleep.

He slept rather well. The Tang Sect's Soul Tool Hall was now on the right track. What Xuan Ziwen needed to attend to was only some of his own research. He was much more relaxed compared to before. However, he still had high expectations for himself. It was his first time sleeping in the day for many years.

If he slept well, he would be in better spirits too.

When Xuan Ziwen woke up from his nap, he only felt recharged and extremely comfortable.

However, there was no one in the laboratory when he opened his eyes. Yes, there was no one else apart from him. Huo Yuhao had left to some unknown place.

"This rascal. Did he flee?" Xuan Ziwen was astonished. If Huo Yuhao really wanted to leave, he really had no choice too. If he ran away, Xuan Ziwen was certainly unable to bring him back!

Xuan Ziwen leapt up in astonishment, and rushed out to find Huo Yuhao.

At this moment, the door to the laboratory opened, and Huo Yuhao walked leisurely in.

"Rascal, what are you doing? Did my words fall on deaf ears? Didn't I say that you can't go out?"

Huo Yuhao snapped, "Teacher Xuan, you told me to eat, poop and sleep in here. However, I must be able to do all these first! You don't even have a grain of rice here. I can't possibly starve myself. I'm the flower of this empire, yet to fully bloom. I need nutrition. I only went to get some food from the canteen. I brought some for you too."

As he spoke, he carefully placed the lunchboxes in his hand on the table before taking one box for himself and digging in.

Xuan Ziwen didn't even realize that he had maligned Huo Yuhao, and only grabbed one lunchbox before starting to stuff himself with food. The food in the Tang Sect had always been good. After sleeping an entire afternoon, it felt really comfortable to stuff himself with delicacies!

Very soon, he finished all his food. To defend his honor as a man, Xuan Ziwen took the initiative to clear the boxes and utensils.

As he cleared up, he asked Huo Yuhao, "Have you learned something after seeing the blueprints for an entire afternoon?"

“Oh, I’m doing pretty well. I’m getting ready to start on my second core formation.” Huo Yuhao replied.

Xuan Ziwen glared at him and said, “It’s not good to be greedy. Digest the first one before going to the next. Each of these thirteen core formations is different. Each of them...”

As he spoke until here, he couldn’t continue anymore. This was because Huo Yuhao had stuffed a metal ball the size of a tangerine into his hand.

This metal ball was hollow, and there were lights shining inside of it. There seemed to be some kind of circulation within its complicated structure, based on the principles of heaven and earth. n.-o/-v-.e--
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“This, this...you’ve come up with this first core formation?” Xuan Ziwen’s voice changed slightly. He was just like an adolescent whose voice broke for the first time.

Huo Yuhao answered, “Yes! It’s not that difficult. I’m already on my second one.” As he spoke, he started reading the second blueprint.

Xuan Ziwen grabbed the first core formation and started to frantically search for something on the laboratory table. Indeed, he found a patch of dense powder. It was something that was definitely left behind during the creation of a core formation.

Huo Yuhao took an afternoon to understand the core formation of a Class 9 soul tool and finish constructing it.

This time, Xuan Ziwen was the one who wanted to vomit blood. He knew that he wasn’t capable of this. The creation of the core formation didn’t drain as much soul power as carving the outer shell. However, the details were much finer.

He managed to complete it? No, that’s impossible!

Xuan Ziwen quickly raised the core formation in his hand and used all the methods that he knew to analyze its structure. He did all he could to find a flaw or a problem with it.

Two hours passed, but he didn’t find anything wrong. There was no problem!

How is this possible? How is this possible? Whatever was going on with Huo Yuhao completely violated the principles of a soul master’s development. Yes, it was a violation.

Xuan Ziwen couldn’t believe that this was real. He took a serious look at Huo Yuhao, who was invested in the second blueprint by now. His heart was contorting. However, Xuan Ziwen was determined not to miss out on watching Huo Yuhao create his second core formation. He had to watch it and find out for himself how Huo Yuhao managed to magically create a core formation in such a short period of time. He had to have some special method.

A determined Xuan Ziwen was full of willpower. He just sat there and opened his eyes wide as he watched Huo Yuhao. He didn’t neglect the smallest of details. He was just watching like that.

Huo Yuhao was a little creeped out as he was being watched so intently. He occasionally took a glance at Xuan Ziwen. However, he still thought that the blueprint he was reading was much more mesmerizing.

He only put the blueprint of the second core formation down in the evening.

He stood up and stretched. He even let out a comfortable groan.

“Are you done?” Xuan Ziwen asked.

Huo Yuhao nodded.

Xuan Ziwen asked, “Do you understand?”

“Yes.” Huo Yuhao nodded seriously.

“What are you waiting for then? Why aren’t you striking when the iron is hot, and working on the core formation?” Xuan Ziwen screamed.

Huo Yuhao appeared a little indignant. “But it’s dinnertime! I’ll go and grab dinner first. I’ll start after dinner.”

Xuan Ziwen was anxious as he said, “I can help you collect dinner!” As he spoke, he turned into a complete gentleman and left the laboratory with the lunchboxes.

However, there was some discrepancy in their judgment of when mealtime was, such that Xuan Ziwen waited a good fifteen minutes in the canteen before he came back with food. He was even rushing the staff in the canteen. Along with some delays in the journey, he took a total of thirty minutes.

Xuan Ziwen was a little depressed. If I knew it was going to take so long, I would have let that kid go and collect dinner. At least he can relax for a bit. I wonder if he has started with the core formation. It’s fine if he’s started, but if he’s skiving while I’m collecting dinner... hmph!

As he returned, Xuan Ziwen saw Huo Yuhao sitting exactly where he was before. Huo Yuhao was shaking his head, as if he were thinking of something. However, there was nothing in his hands. They were empty.

“Well done, rascal. Do you really take me as your manual laborer? You didn’t even do anything at all.” Xuan Ziwen was unhappy as he threw the lunchboxes at Huo Yuhao.

Huo Yuhao jumped in shock. He quickly caught the lunchboxes. “Teacher, what are you doing?”

Xuan Ziwen was furious, “I went to collect dinner so that you’d have more time to work on your core formation. I didn’t leave you to rest!”

“I’m done!” Huo Yuhao appeared very innocent as he spoke.

“You’re done? Where?” Xuan Ziwen was in disbelief.

Huo Yuhao grabbed a metal ball from the side of the table and presented it to Xuan Ziwen, “Here!”

Xuan Ziwen subconsciously received the metal ball. He lowered his head and took a look at it. When he saw it, his eyes opened wide. This...

He couldn’t be bothered with scolding Huo Yuhao anymore. He quickly sat down at one side and analyzed the metal ball. A sneaky smile flashed across Huo Yuhao’s face. He placed the lunchboxes on the table and started to dig in. He had been using a lot of his energy over the past day.

After he finished his food, he said very naturally, "Teacher Xuan, I'm almost done with all my work today. I'll go back and rest first. Goodbye!"

"Okay." Xuan Ziwen's attention was all on the metal ball. He agreed subconsciously, and Huo Yuhao quickly fled.

Xuan Ziwen didn't even react. He had mentioned that he wasn't going to let Huo Yuhao go earlier, but he couldn't be bothered now, as he was too dumbfounded by the metal ball in his hand.

This was the second core formation out of the thirteen core formations needed for the pill furnace.

A complete second core formation! Just by touching it, Xuan Ziwen could sense from the soul power undulations from the ball that it was free of problems. It was exactly what he wanted. He checked the details carefully, and hoped to find some kind of flaw with it. However, everything was in vain. This core formation was perfect. It was comparable to the first core formation earlier.

How is this possible? How is it possible! This is a core formation for a Class 9 soul tool!

Even though a pill furnace wasn't considered one of the more complex Class 9 soul tools and only barely made it as a Class 9 soul tool, it was still a Class 9 soul tool.

Generally speaking, a Class 9 soul engineer would need at least three months to half a year to complete a Class 9 soul tool, even if he was completely prepared. One of the most important reasons was that the core formations of a Class 9 soul tool were simply too complex. Some mistakes were bound to be made during the process of creating them. When the soul engineer had to start over, resources and time would be wasted. As a result, the soul engineer had to be extremely focused, and tried to keep his energy level at its maximum. This was so that he could finish the core formations and ensure the greatest success rate.

Xuan Ziwen hadn't had time to teach Huo Yuhao yet. He wanted to let Huo Yuhao fail once first, and use the failure to teach him. This would make him remember his mistakes more clearly. However, who knew that Huo Yuhao wouldn't give him the chance to let him fail.

Chapter 516.2: The Rain Dragon's Dance

The entire process of creating the core formation was almost flawless. Huo Yuhao managed to produce two core formations in just one day. Xuan Ziwen believed that he was very talented. However, he knew that he couldn't possibly create two completely different core formations in one day. In his best condition, it was already remarkable if he could finish one core formation. And after he finished, he would still need some time to rest.

Is this kid even human?

How did he even manage to do this? Thirty minutes. I only took thirty minutes to collect dinner. Did he actually manage to finish during those thirty minutes?

When Xuan Ziwen thought until here, he lifted his head and shouted, "Yuhao, tell me honestly. How did you..." Just as he spoke until here, he realized that the laboratory was already empty.

It was only now that he realized he had agreed to let Huo Yuhao leave. He was instantly frustrated. This rascal knows how to exploit any opportunity!

Xuan Ziwen believed in action. A few minutes later, he appeared outside Huo Yuhao's room. "Bang, bang, bang!" He started to bang on Huo Yuhao's door.

Tang Wutong was the one who opened the door.

After seeing Xuan Ziwen, she immediately raised her hand to signal him to hush.

Xuan Ziwen was stunned, and softly asked, "Where's Huo Yuhao?"

Tang Wutong whispered, "He's asleep. He seems very tired. He went to sleep immediately after he returned." As she said, she pointed inside the room and opened the door wide.

Xuan Ziwen took a glance inside. It was true. Huo Yuhao was sprawled on his bed, fast asleep.

It seemed like he had overused his brain. For some reason, Xuan Ziwen felt more appeased when he saw Huo Yuhao in this state.

"Forget it, we'll talk tomorrow." Xuan Ziwen turned around and left in annoyance. Huo Yuhao and Tang Wutong were in the room together. He had no business being there. Although he was very crazy about his research, he couldn't possibly drag Huo Yuhao out.

He turned around and left.

Tang Wutong closed the door and walked to the bedside before sitting down.

There was still a slight smile on Huo Yuhao's face. He had just returned, and fallen into a deep sleep. He had finished two core formations of a Class 9 soul tool in one day. Even though he had magical carving techniques and the Ghostcarving Blade, as well as his own supernatural spiritual power, it was still a great burden on him!

During the entire process, Huo Yuhao was very focused. If it were someone else, they would have collapsed. Reading the blueprints were already very exhausting. That was something the Ghostcarving Blade couldn't help with.

In just a day, he had finished two core formations. That satisfied feeling supported him, but he couldn't take it when he came back.

Tang Wutong felt a little heartache as she caressed his face and looked his slightly pale face. She lay down close beside him and hugged his waist from behind. She pressed her face against his wide back and closed her eyes.

One minute later.

"Bang——"

"Ah——"

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry. I forgot."

Someone was full of tears!

On the second morning, Huo Yuhao went into the laboratory rubbing his head. Even though the bruise that he had sustained the previous night had disappeared due to his amazing recovery abilities, the pain still remained.

My life is so bitter! He sighed.

Who can I blame? Wutong? She was only trying to get intimate. Blame my father-in-law? I don't have the guts...

I can only blame myself for being unlucky!

His good mood from finishing two core formations instantly dissipated.

"Rascal, you're finally here. Quickly, start on the third core formation." Xuan Ziwen hands were on his waist and he jumped in front of Huo Yuhao. This gave Huo Yuhao such a scare that he almost whacked Xuan Ziwen.

While Xuan Ziwen was a Titled Douluo, he might not be able to survive Huo Yuhao's hit.

"Teacher Xuan, can't you just let me rest longer?" Huo Yuhao revealed a bitter smile on his face as he walked into the laboratory. He then sat down on a chair.

Xuan Ziwen couldn't be bothered with his condition. He only stuffed the blueprint of the third core formation into Huo Yuhao's hands.

"Quick, quit the bullshit."

Huo Yuhao picked up the blueprint, as he was afraid of Xuan Ziwen for some unknown reason, and started reading it.

Xuan Ziwen had been wracking his brains for an entire night, but he still hadn't discovered what method Huo Yuhao had used to create his core formations. He didn't even have the slightest of clues.

This was why he had been waiting here since the morning. He was waiting to see how Huo Yuhao managed to create the core formations. He was determined. He had already gotten someone to collect lunch. No matter what, he was going to remain here with Huo Yuhao. He had to see how Huo Yuhao managed to finish such complex core formations in such a short period of time.

Very soon, an entire morning passed, and lunch arrived.

"Wow, it smells great. Let's eat, let's eat." Huo Yuhao put down his blueprint and started to eat.

Xuan Ziwen glared at him. "Are you done with the blueprint?"

"Oh, I'm not done yet. I'm eating first." Huo Yuhao was eating very soundly.

"How much longer will you need?" Xuan Ziwen probed.

"I'm not sure!" Huo Yuhao answered subconsciously.

"Piak!" Xuan Ziwen slapped his palm against Huo Yuhao's head, and Huo Yuhao's face was smacked down into his lunchbox. "You don't know?" His voice was very high right now.

Huo Yuhao indignantly lifted his head. One side of his face was covered in grains of rice. “Teacher Xuan, what are you doing?”

Xuan Ziwen was infuriated. “I’ve been waiting for half a day, but you’re telling me that you don’t know when you’re going to be done?”

Huo Yuhao appeared very indignant, and his eyes were filled with tears. “But I really don’t know! This is a blueprint of a core formation of a Class 9 soul tool. I’m a Class 8 soul engineer. Isn’t it normal that I can’t comprehend it in just half a day?”

“Ugh...”

“In addition, today’s blueprint is a little more complex. I think I’ll need at least two days to finish it. I might not even be able to finish reading it. I was prepared to ask you about some of the things that I don’t know after I have my lunch.”

“Ugh...”

“Didn’t you finish two core formations yesterday?” Xuan Ziwen was unconvinced.

“I was more familiar with those two core formations. Furthermore, they were comparatively easier! Today’s core formation is a little more complex. It’s the core of the entire core! How can I understand it so easily? I’m not an immortal.” Huo Yuhao argued self-righteously.

“This...” Xuan Ziwen didn’t know how to respond.

Huo Yuhao lowered his head and plucked the grains of rice off his face. He sobbed as he muttered to himself, “I’ve been working so hard, but I’m not even allowed to eat. I even have to sustain a beating from you now. I can’t live any longer. I’ve forgotten everything I read in the morning because of your slap. What should I do?”

Xuan Ziwen’s face turned black...

After half a day of being grumpy, Xuan Ziwen eventually pulled his own lunchbox over and started to stuff himself.

Huo Yuhao was wide-eyed in shock as he thought to himself. Has he turned his anger into appetite?

Xuan Ziwen started later, but ate very quickly. He managed to finish his meal before Huo Yuhao. After finishing, he burped and sternly said, “Continue reading. I’m going out for a walk. Once you understand the blueprint, call me before you start on the core formation. I want to watch you. Do you understand?”

“Yes, so you just want to see me work on the core formation. You should have said so earlier.”

Xuan Ziwen’s face turned black again. He decided to immediately leave this sad and angry place before he was driven mad.

It was only after Xuan Ziwen left the laboratory that Huo Yuhao revealed a smile. He had to accumulate some of the surprise to achieve the greatest effect. Teacher Xuan, don’t be too anxious.

The truth was that he couldn’t finish a Class 9 soul tool in such a short period of time even if he was a genius.

Huo Yuhao took a good three days before he managed to finish reading the blueprint of this third core formation. During this period of time, he received a lot of guidance from Xuan Ziwen. After these three days, Xuan Ziwen was much more appeased. Huo Yuhao's understanding of core formations still left him rather pleased. At least, he felt that he wasn't wasting his time teaching him.

Draining his energy was actually great for increasing Huo Yuhao's spiritual power. Many calculations and simulations were needed for the core formations. Huo Yuhao relied on his extraordinary spiritual power to maintain the intensity of his calculations. This was why he could understand the blueprints in such a short period of time. Regarding this, Xuan Ziwen was secretly in awe, even though he didn't say it.

It's not easy having such a disciple!

"I'm about to start." Huo Yuhao looked at Xuan Ziwen.

Huo Yuhao had asked for a rest after he managed to comprehend the blueprint. It was already after dinner now. He adjusted himself and reached his peak state.

Even though this third core formation wasn't the most difficult of all the core formations, it was still one of the most difficult to create. If he could overcome this hurdle, he would be close to creating a Class 9 soul tool.

Xuan Ziwen was even more nervous than Huo Yuhao. Was it possible to create a Class 9 soul tool even if one only had eight rings? At least, nothing like this had ever happened before. How could Huo Yuhao maintain the intricate carvings using his blade for such a long period of time? This was what Xuan Ziwen really wanted to find out.

"Let's begin." Xuan Ziwen said. "Don't rush, take your time. There are some complex parts where it's better for you to stop than to rush. Do you understand?"

"Yes." Huo Yuhao acknowledged his words, and placed a square piece of rare metal, which was around fifteen centimeters long, on the laboratory desk. After this, he stretched and shut his eyes. He focused himself.

Xuan Ziwen stood to one side and retracted his aura. He was afraid that even a streak of his aura would affect Huo Yuhao.

At this moment, Huo Yuhao opened both his hands. There was a sharp look in his eyes. After this...

He turned his head and smiled at Xuan Ziwen, "Teacher, I'm really going to start."

Chapter 516.3: The Rain Dragon's Dance

"..." If one's stare could kill, Huo Yuhao would be completely filled with holes now.

Just as Xuan Ziwen was about to explode in anger, Huo Yuhao made a move.

He lifted his right hand and covered that piece of rare metal. Xuan Ziwen immediately stopped himself from saying what he wanted to say. He held it back so hard that his face turned red. He was truly in discomfort.

However, he focused his gaze in the next moment. He could clearly see a streak of dark-blue flame dancing on Huo Yuhao's fingertips. He only gently rubbed his right hand over that piece of rare metal before a layer of fine powder fell and scattered proportionally around the piece of rare metal.

This...

Xuan Ziwen was the one who had chosen this piece of rare metal. Of course he knew how resilient it was. However, Huo Yuhao didn't seem to have summoned a lot of his soul power. Golden lights flashed in his eyes, as if he had used his Spirit Eyes. What were the dark-blue flames that danced on his fingertips?

As a Class 9 soul engineer, Xuan Ziwen was also very sharp. When he focused his gaze, he clearly saw a small carving blade moving between Huo Yuhao's fingers. This blade emanated a dark-blue light. As Huo Yuhao's fingers were too agile and his movements were too quick, it seemed like dark-blue flames dancing on Huo Yuhao's fingertips.

What carving blade was this?

Xuan Ziwen naturally knew what carving blades Huo Yuhao had. The most special among them all was his Life Guardian Blade. It was just that it was a little weird to use it as a carving blade after it grew bigger. Huo Yuhao usually used normal carving blades, or his own Darkgolden Terrorclaws. After all, the sharpness of his terrorclaws exceeded most other carving blades. He could even use all five of his fingers and control them as freely as he wanted to.

It was his first time seeing this dark-blue carving blade. Suddenly, Xuan Ziwen guessed that Huo Yuhao was probably able to finish the carving of the core formations in such a short period of time because of this carving blade.

What happened next proved Xuan Ziwen's guess.

Huo Yuhao's right hand kept on sweeping over the surface of the rare metal, while his left hand was performing some auxiliary work. He made use of the tools on the laboratory desk and adjusted the position of the piece of metal.

Xuan Ziwen couldn't see clearly. He had already focused on his attention, but he discovered that he still couldn't detect any signs of the carving blade making carvings as Huo Yuhao moved his fingers.

What left him very impressed was that Huo Yuhao was very precise with every cut he made even though he was so quick. The powder that scattered around was proportionally arranged around the perimeter of the ball. There weren't any signs of messiness. His carving technique was indeed magical!

In fact, Xuan Ziwen knew many Class 9 soul engineers from the Sun Moon Empire. However, he was entirely sure that the technique that Huo Yuhao was using now was certainly not the style of those Class 9 soul engineers. Furthermore, the piece of rare metal resembled a piece of tofu under his carving blade. In just a while, the rough shape of the core formation was already achieved.

At times, that dark-blue flame slashed down. At other times, it was like a thin needle that pierced the rare metal. Occasionally, it manifested itself as countless streaks of light. Xuan Ziwen was dazzled as he watched.

Godly skill, it's a godly skill!

Xuan Ziwen found it more and more difficult to breathe. He did his best to control it, but his heartbeat was getting faster and faster. Such a carving technique was like a godly skill. When did Huo Yuhao learn such a mysterious and unpredictable carving technique? It's too magical. With such a carving technique, it was no wonder he could carve the core formation of a Class 9 soul tool, even given his abilities as a Class 8 soul engineer.

No, it's not just his carving technique. There must be something wrong with his carving blade as well. Where does such a sharp carving blade exist? Even the number one carving blade on the leaderboard is only the best because of its elemental type. It can carry up to three elements at once. But Huo Yuhao's carving blade doesn't exude any kind of elemental aura, even though it's definitely very sharp.

Xuan Ziwen was very sharp. Very soon, he discovered the key point. To prevent his heavy breathing from affecting Huo Yuhao, he subconsciously covered his mouth.

Huo Yuhao's expression was very serious, and he appeared very focused. Once he entered his focused state, he completely ignored the outside world.

From his understanding over the past few days, he had already gotten used to the Rain Dragon's Dance. Although he didn't have full comprehension of it, his understanding of it had gotten better and better.

The more he understood it, the more he was astonished by its profundity. In Xuan Ziwen's eyes, it was a godly skill. Wasn't it exactly the same for Huo Yuhao?

The Rain Dragon's Dance seemed like something that no human could come up with.

The reason why Huo Yuhao could learn this carving technique was because the God of Emotions had imprinted all the secrets of carving techniques in the depths of his spirit. He had also imparted all his understanding to Huo Yuhao. However, Huo Yuhao's talent in this aspect couldn't be ignored.

He had used carving blades for ten years, and possessed a strong foundation. At the same time, he practiced with the Tang Sect's Hidden Weapons. The agility of his fingers far exceeded that of ordinary people. In addition, his spiritual power was much greater than most people. Due to all these reasons, he was able to understand such a magical carving technique in such a short period of time.

Time passed, second after second. Xuan Ziwen moved from his original state of astonishment to being bedazzled. He was completely immersed by now.

Even though he couldn't completely see Huo Yuhao's carving technique, he still learned a lot. By using this carving technique, Huo Yuhao was using a different route compared to most traditional soul engineers. There were some characteristics that Xuan Ziwen could intercalibrate.

How could he possibly miss out on such an opportunity?

One hour, two hours!

The complexity of this core formation was far greater than the previous two core formations. A good two hours passed. When Huo Yuhao finally lifted his right hand, the Ghostcarving Blade turned into three streaks of light that landed on the core formation and moved as if they were agile snakes. They twisted and turned, making cuts on the core formation. This was the final step.

Then the blade was put away, and the blue light disappeared.

Huo Yuhao stretched out his left hand and touched the surface of the core formation with one finger.

Xuan Ziwen couldn't stop him before he poured his soul power into the core formation.

It was important to know that soul engineers would normally check whether a core formation was working before they would pour in their soul power into it to test it.

However, Huo Yuhao seemed to have intentionally skipped this step.

“Weng——” A soft buzz sounded. The entire core formation lit up. An orange-red light first shone inside before it started to spread from the holes in the core formation. Dense soul power undulations were released, and rings of orange-red light started to spread. The entire core formation was like an artistic piece that shone with bright light. It was smooth and bright.

“It's done!” Xuan Ziwen shouted. His voice was trembling slightly, as he was too agitated.

Huo Yuhao also let out a long breath. He sat on the chair behind him and was panting heavily. This was also his first time working on such a complex core formation. He was completely certain that he would need several years to create such a core formation if he didn't know the Rain Dragon's Dance.

He was secretly grateful towards the God of Emotions in his heart. This carving technique was too appropriate for making soul tools. In his mind, he also unwittingly thought of the Icy Clouds of the Nine Azure Dragons that Nian Rongbing had carved. He revealed a slight grin on his face.

However, his mind soon went empty. After overusing his brain, the first side effect was that his senses became a little dull and slow.

Xuan Ziwen looked fondly at the core formation in front of him. After checking it again and again, he verified that it was truly completed.

When he looked at Huo Yuhao again, there was no longer an excoriating and critical look on his face. There was only a passionate look in his eyes now.

“Yuhao!” Xuan Ziwen gently called.

Even though Huo Yuhao's senses were a little slow right now, he still shuddered a little when he heard Xuan Ziwen's voice. “Teacher Xuan, what's wrong with you? Don't call to me like that. I'll get goosebumps.”

Xuan Ziwen was smiling as he arrived in front of Huo Yuhao. After this, he grabbed his shoulders and shook him with great force. “Tell me, tell me how this magical carving technique came about. Tell me, or I'll strangle you to death!”

Huo Yuhao was dizzy from all the shaking. “Calm down, calm down Teacher Xuan.”

How could Xuan Ziwen calm down right now? Huo Yuhao used his actions to create miracle after miracle. A Class 8 soul engineer that had just obtained eight rings was able to come up with such an important core formation for a Class 9 soul tool in such a short period of time. It was a miracle in the history of soul engineers! How could he possibly calm down? $n-(\mathbf{O}(-\mathbf{V}(-e./\ell-(b)/1(.n$

Finally, Huo Yuhao used his Instant Teleportation to break free from Xuan Ziwen's grasp. After this, he retrieved his Ghostcarving Blade and passed it to Xuan Ziwen.

Xuan Ziwen felt a sinister aura when he grabbed hold of the blade. The sharpness of the blade even stopped him from taking an extra glance at it.

When he tried to use it, the blade turned into a streak of blue light that flew back into Huo Yuhao's vertical eye before disappearing.

"Teacher Xuan, don't even think about using it. This blade has already fused with me and become a part of me. It won't be used by anyone else." Huo Yuhao could subtly sense a special aura from his carving blade. It was like a living entity. When Xuan Ziwen touched it, it generated a strong resistance.

Xuan Ziwen asked, "What about the carving technique? What's with that? Yuhao, tell me. How have I treated you over these few years?"

Chapter 517.1: Qiankun Fortune Pill

"Stop, you don't have to continue. I know what you want to say. Isn't it just a carving technique? I'll teach you, alright?" Huo Yuhao immediately continued. He was very intelligent! How could he not know what Xuan Ziwen wanted?

Xuan Ziwen was delighted when he heard that. However, his face also turned serious after that momentary delight. He took two steps back and widened the gap between Huo Yuhao and himself before bowing to him.

Huo Yuhao was shocked, and quickly jumped to one side. "Teacher Xuan, what are you doing? I don't deserve such good fortune."

Xuan Ziwen replied, "This is only right. Even though I don't know where your carving technique came from, I'm certain that this technique of yours has set a precedent in the world of soul masters. Although we can't exclude the importance of your magical carving blade in your completion of the core formation, we also can't deny the fact that your carving technique is very important too! It's not going overboard to call it a godly skill. If you are willing to impart this carving technique to me, I'll even call you teacher in the future."

Teacher Xuan is indeed mad! In terms of martial soul cultivation, Ji Juechen is the craziest. But in terms of soul tools, Teacher Xuan is the craziest.

Huo Yuhao smiled and said, "Teacher Xuan, don't say things like that. You'll always be my teacher. Honestly speaking, I only attained this carving technique unintentionally. It's very profound. I've not fully comprehended it yet. If you want to learn it, I won't keep it to myself. You can learn it with second senior. I'll impart it to both of you. However, it'll depend on how much both of you can understand."

"Alright." Xuan Ziwen acknowledged. He didn't express any further words of gratitude. He was dragged to the Tang Sect by Huo Yuhao. How much had he contributed to the sect since then? When Huo Yuhao agreed to impart this carving technique to him, he decided in his heart that he was going to dedicate the rest of his life to the Tang Sect.

Huo Yuhao naturally didn't know about this psychological change in Xuan Ziwen's mind. He was exhausted by now, and wanted to return to rest.

Over these few days, he had slowly gotten used to that weird seal between Tang Wutong and him. The two of them would be fine if they cultivated, but not if they got intimate with each other.

At the start, he was still a little uncomfortable. After all, he had spent a lot of effort trying to get Tang Wutong back. He really wanted to get intimate with her!

However, he was too exhausted over these few days. Every day after he finished making soul tools, he would have a weird blissful feeling when he returned to his room and saw Tang Wutong. They ate together and cultivated together at night. A gentle embrace, kiss and peck on the cheek left the two of them very blissful. His original depression also gradually disappeared and left him very comforted. He even started to like this lifestyle.

He took one month to complete all thirteen core formations. Ever since he had finished the third core formation, Xuan Ziwen had decisively passed all the work to him.

However, the Class 9 soul tool still wasn't made by Huo Yuhao alone.

Even though he used his Ghostcarving Blade to complete the outer shell and all the core formations, he was still not good enough to complete the final installation and testing step. After a few failures, he let Xuan Ziwen complete the assembly of the soul tool to prevent the core formations from being damaged.

Of course, Huo Yuhao and He Caitou learned a lot from this entire process. However, it still didn't help Huo Yuhao become a Class 9 soul engineer in one day.

Huo Yuhao didn't mind this at all. He didn't possess the abilities of a Class 9 soul engineer initially. If not for the magic of the Rain Dragon's Dance, he wouldn't have been able to do everything he had.

Over the past month, Huo Yuhao's abilities in terms of soul tools increased by leaps and bounds. His own research, Xuan Ziwen's guidance and the Rain Dragon's Dance formed a compatible combination that helped him to improve greatly.

He also imparted the Rain Dragon's Dance to Xuan Ziwen and He Caitou. It was very profound, and understanding it was very difficult. Furthermore, the two of them didn't have the Ghostcarving Blade, and thus they were very slow in learning. However, even so, they still learned a lot when they combined their own carving techniques with this new technique. The three of them managed to improve very quickly as a result.

A scarlet-red light shot into the sky and illuminated the entire laboratory.

A gentle icy-blue barrier engulfed this scarlet-red light and prevented the high temperature that was used to melt metals from burning the lab down.

"It's done." Xuan Ziwen clapped his hands, and appeared very excited.

The huge furnace was placed on the laboratory desk. It wasn't covered, and was what the red light earlier had come from.

Huo Yuhao and He Caitou were standing at the sides. They both appeared very delighted.

After a month of hard work, this Class 9 soul tool was finally completed.

Even Xuan Ziwen was very pleased when he saw this completed product. To a Class 9 soul engineer, being able to create a Class 9 soul tool, especially one that he had researched on his own, was a very satisfying thing!

As he was excited, Xuan Ziwen subconsciously glanced at Huo Yuhao. He knew that this pill furnace wouldn't have been constructed so quickly without his Rain Dragon's Dance. He even secretly sighed in his heart. If Huo Yuhao's cultivation was a little higher and his experience was a little more tempered, he would have immediately become a Class 9 soul engineer with this new carving technique.

"It's finally completed." Huo Yuhao heaved a sigh of relief. After completing the pill furnace, it meant that he could finally begin cultivating pills! This was a joyous thing for the entire Tang Sect.

Xuan Ziwen said, "When are you planning to begin?"

Huo Yuhao said, "I'll perform some tests over the next few days first and try out this furnace. After this, I can start the production of pills. I'll use some ordinary medicinal herbs to accumulate some experience first."

Xuan Ziwen said, "That's good. Don't waste resources."

"Okay."

Over the next few days, Huo Yuhao was immersed in his attempts to try out pill cultivation. It had to be said that a top-grade pill furnace was extremely helpful in his cultivation of pills. Controlling the fire and consolidating the medicinal power could all be completed using a pill furnace!

Rather than accumulating experience, it was more that he was familiarizing himself with the pill furnace.

Huo Yuhao didn't dare to be careless either. The resources used to cultivate pills were very valuable! Wasting even a little was already very painful.

This was why he used five days to accumulate experience. He cultivated a few ordinary medicines and tried them himself. It was only after deciding that they were effective enough that he started to prepare to cultivate pills.

As a result, Xuan Ziwen's laboratory was completed occupied by Huo Yuhao. Although pill cultivation wasn't as troublesome as creating a soul tool, it was still not an easy thing to do too. Huo Yuhao brought back more than ten different types of valuable treasures. First, he had to dispense the medicines first. After that, he could begin cultivating pills. This time, he didn't even return to his own residence. He kept himself busy in the laboratory. Every day, Tang Wutong brought food and beverages for him.

Day after day passed. Apart from Tang Wutong, even Xuan Ziwen had not returned to the laboratory.

Tang Wutong only brought him food every day. After that, she would accompany him in his cultivation to recover his energy.

No one had expected Huo Yuhao to spend more time cultivating pills than he had taken to create the pill furnace itself.

If not for the fact that Tang Wutong passed them news that Huo Yuhao was fine, everyone in the Tang Sect would have gotten very anxious.

Three months. Huo Yuhao spent an entire three months in the laboratory.

“Alright. This batch of resources has to be in place as soon as possible. Otherwise, the Soul Tool Hall will be bare of resources.” Bei Bei instructed a Tang Sect disciple.

“Yes.” The disciple acknowledged his words and quickly left.

“Take a rest.” A gentle voice sounded behind Bei Bei, and a pair of delicate hands were placed on his shoulders.

Bei Bei’s pensive gaze immediately turned gentle. He grabbed the little hands on his shoulders and pulled the owner of those hands toward himself. He placed her down on his legs and gently embraced her.

“Xiao Ya, how are you feeling today?” Bei Bei asked softly.

Tang Ya twisted her lips and said, “It’s always the same. It’s neither good nor bad. It’s really not a comfortable feeling!”

Bei Bei revealed a slight grin on his face when he saw her acting like this. However, his grin was filled with some bitterness too.

Yes, Tang Ya’s memories had basically been restored.

After Huo Yuhao purged the toxins from her body, Tang Ya slowly regained her awareness, and her memory also gradually recovered. Even her cultivation was preserved. However, she couldn’t use her cultivation right now, as her body was too weak.

A few months had passed. She had slimmed down greatly, even though she wasn’t very fat to begin with. The more she slimmed down, the thinner she became. Her skin turned an unhealthy pale-white shade, and she lost some of her energy.

Initially, Bei Bei was very happy when he saw that Tang Ya had regained her awareness. However, he then discovered that he was more unhappy after Tang Ya regained her memories.

Four months had passed since the mission had been announced. At times, someone would bring something similar to the Bluesilver Emperor. However, none of these proclaimed Bluesilver Emperors worked.

As time passed, fewer and fewer people came. This showed how rare the Bluesilver Emperor was. Bei Bei was very busy with his work everyday, and he still had to spend time with Tang Ya. Recently, he felt more and more fatigued.

Compared to the bitterness in his heart, Tang Ya was very happy after recovering her memories. When she saw that the Tang Sect was already in such a state, she seemed to be glowing.

Chapter 517.2: Qiankun Fortune Pill

However, even if she was in a much better state of mind, her body was still affected by the poison. She called herself a funnel before, because she kept losing the life energy that she absorbed from the Life Guardian Blade. However, it was also because of this that she was able to maintain her current condition. Otherwise, she wouldn't even be able to get out of bed right now.

Bei Bei exerted a little more force with his arm and brought Tang Ya closer to him. He was afraid that she would leave him if he wasn't careful enough. He couldn't imagine what he would do if that happened. He couldn't imagine how pained he would be.

"Bei Bei." Tang Ya gently called his name.

"Yes." Bei Bei softly acknowledged.

Tang Ya softly said, "Do you think I'm very spoiled? If not for the fact that I left, so many things wouldn't have happened."

"No, it's my fault. I couldn't protect you." Bei Bei looked at Tang Ya, and his face was filled with guilt. "If I had understood your thoughts better and showed you more concern, so many things wouldn't have happened, and you wouldn't have suffered so much. Xiao Ya, don't worry, I'll treat you no matter what."

Tang Ya smiled and said, "Alright, don't be like this. Am I not alive and well? If you want to make me happy, you need to be happy yourself. Even if I can't live much longer, do you really wish to see me in pain even as I draw my last breath? Be happy with me, okay?"

Bei Bei smiled. "Alright."

Tang Ya brought her face to his and whispered, "Bei Bei, I want to bear you a son, and we'll name him as a Tang. Alright? Otherwise, the Tang Sect won't have anymore descendants."

Bei Bei was shocked and immediately responded. "No."

"Why not? Don't you love me?" Tang Ya immediately pursed her lips. Although she had recovered her memories, her character had also reverted to her teenage days too.

Bei Bei laughed bitterly. "It's not that we can't name him as a Tang, but that you can't bear a child. Given your current condition..."

Tang Ya shook her head and said, "No, I'm fine. I can do it. My life energy is lacking, but our life energies combined can still produce a new life. He can live on my behalf. How great would that be? If I die and can't remain by your side, he can be with you. You won't feel lonely either, right?"

Bei Bei's body shook, and tears surged from his eyes. He hugged her tightly as he lost control of his emotions. "No, no, Xiao Ya, I won't let you die. You must not die. If you dare to die, I'll accompany you."

Tang Ya caressed Bei Bei's hair. The look in her eyes was very gentle. "Silly, where can you find someone who doesn't die? It's only a matter of timing. I don't feel indignant at all! You've already completed my greatest wish, and you love me so much too. Even though I've not lived for a long time, I've done what I wanted to. I have no regrets! I only want to bear you a child, alright?"

Bei Bei couldn't even answer her. Right now, he was sobbing uncontrollably.

"Bei Bei, Bei Bei." At this moment, a voice sounded from outside.

Tang Ya immediately broke free from Bei Bei's embrace. Bei Bei also hurriedly wiped away his tears. He was the decision-maker in the Tang Sect. He couldn't possibly let anyone see him like this.

Xu Sanshi rushed in. Only he was capable of rushing into Bei Bei's room and making such a huge commotion.

Once he entered, he felt something wrong with the atmosphere. He saw the displeased look in Tang Ya's eyes before he saw Bei Bei's slightly red eyes.

He coughed. "Have I come at a bad time? Should I come back later?" Xu Sanshi was about to turn around and leave.

"Cut the crap. Say whatever you have to say." Bei Bei snapped. He understood Xu Sanshi's character very well. From his voice, he could tell that something had happened, and it had to be something good.

"It seems like little junior is about to exit his closed-door cultivation. There's a very strong medicinal smell coming from the laboratory. It's everywhere now. Do you want to take a look?"

Xuan Ziwen's laboratory was in the basement, and it was well-sealed. If the medicinal smell could diffuse from the laboratory, it showed how strong the smell was.

After hearing Xu Sanshi's words, Bei Bei was also jolted awake. Although he knew that no medicine Huo Yuhao came up with could treat Tang Ya, he still bore a glimmer of hope in his heart.

"Let's go and take a look!"

Indeed, it was like as Xu Sanshi described. In fact, when Bei Bei left his room, he could immediately smell the medicine. It was very light, but refreshing. By just sniffing it a little, Bei Bei felt as if his soul power had been stimulated.

Bei Bei thought of something, and said to Xu Sanshi, "Sanshi, quickly call all the Tang Sect disciples and gather at the practice arena. Everyone can meditate together."

Xu Sanshi had been his partner for many years. He immediately understood what Bei Bei meant, "Yes! Why didn't I think of this? I'll go right now. You and Xiao Ya can proceed to the laboratory first."

The two of them split the work well. Bei Bei held onto Tang Ya's hands and quickly rushed towards the basement of the Soul Tool Hall.

The closer they came to the Soul Tool Hall, the stronger the medicinal smell was. Even by sniffing it, they felt extremely comfortable. Even Tang Ya developed a reddish glow on her face.

This medicine is very strong! What kind of medicine has little junior cultivated? It's actually so strong.

When they came to the entrance of the basement of the Soul Tool Hall, the rest of the senior management of the Tang Sect had already gathered there.

“Let’s go, let’s all go down.” Bei Bei waved to everyone before saying to Na Na, “Na Na, I’ve asked Sanshi to gather the disciples. Whether they’re from the Soul Tool Hall or any other halls, immediately bring them to the basement and gather outside the laboratory after they arrive.”

The underground laboratory area of the Tang Sect was very large. It could hold a few thousand people at once. There were more than five hundred Tang Sect disciples in the Tang Sect right now, but it was still easy to hold them.

“Okay.” Na Na acknowledged.

The rest quickly entered the basement.

The medicinal smell in the basement was even stronger. Xuan Ziwen was astonished. “Yuhao is really impressive! What kind of medicine has he cultivated? Just by smelling it, I think it’s more effective than the medicine I consumed last time. We can’t waste it. Quick.”

He was the one who had researched the pill furnace. Naturally, he was very familiar with it. It was a Class 9 soul tool. There was a vent hole that prevented the accumulation of pressure inside the furnace. At times, the pressure would be released. Undoubtedly, this was how the medicinal smell had spread out.

If the medicinal smell that diffused in this way was already so good, how strong was the medicine?

Inside the laboratory.

Right now, Huo Yuhao wasn’t the only one cultivating the medicine. Behind him stood Tang Wutong.

Although Huo Yuhao could barely make a Class 9 soul tool, he only had eight soul rings. He couldn’t operate a Class 9 soul tool.

However, he could do so with Tang Wutong’s help. $n) \cdot \sigma - /V / (e - / \ell - /b) 1 - .n$

Over the past few months, he had cultivated with her using his Haodong Power. Their new Haodong Power had fused godly elements, which greatly helped in their cultivation. Furthermore, the fusion of their soul power was getting stronger and stronger.

With Tang Wutong’s support, Huo Yuhao could easily pour out the soul power of a Titled Douluo right now. It was definitely fine for him to continue cultivating.

Right now, the entire pill furnace was golden-red. The four vent holes at the top of the furnace would occasionally sizzle and release gas.

The entire laboratory was now filled with the fragrance of medicine. Huo Yuhao and Tang Wutong could both sense the medicinal smell seeping through their bodies. That feeling was very magical. It felt as if their entire bodies had been cleansed.

They were about to succeed.

Huo Yuhao had been cultivating this batch of pills for a long time. More accurately speaking, this batch of pills contained all the valuable treasures that he had brought back.

Over the past three months, he had cultivated these pills twenty times. According to the different compositions of the medicines, he dispensed them and cultivated them, extracting their essence and removing their impurities. After he finished, he cultivated all of them together to produce this final batch of pills.

Such pills were some of the strongest, according to the records left behind by Tang San. They could even be considered immortal pills, and were collectively known as Qiankun Fortune Pills.

If not for the fact that Huo Yuhao had 'cleaned out' the entire Icefire Yin Yang Well and extracted the essences of the immortal plants around the well, he wouldn't have dared to try cultivating these pills.

A Class 9 pill furnace was too strong. In his previous attempts, the essences Huo Yuhao cultivated were close to becoming pills. However, the cultivation process was too simple, which caused him to be a little more ambitious. Since he had a Class 9 pill furnace and a complete list of resources, why shouldn't he try making Qiankun Fortune Pills?

This was what he had achieved as a result.

It was just that he didn't expect that cultivating these pills would be so difficult. When he first started, he only relied on his own strength and that of the pill furnace. However, as time passed, the essences of the resources were quickly extracted. When they mixed together, the amount of power that was released became greater and greater. Even the Class 9 pill furnace was unable to contain so much power.

Huo Yuhao had no choice but to use his soul power to maintain the production process.

From the first day he started on this batch of pills, it had already been forty-nine days. He managed on his own for the first twenty days. After that, he needed Tang Wutong to help him.

Chapter 517.3: Qiankun Fortune Pill

Furthermore, Huo Yuhao was stunned to find out that this pill furnace was easier to control using the Haodong Power compared to when he used his own strength. In addition, the effect seemed to be better too. The strong medicinal composition in the furnace seemed to submit to the Haodong Power.

This wasn't just because the Haodong Power was much stronger than Huo Yuhao's individual soul power. It seemed like the Haodong Power contained some kind of strength that the essences of the medicine had no choice but to submit to.

Right now, the medicinal fluid inside the furnace had fully taken form. Huo Yuhao was down to the last step of the cultivation, which was forming the pills.

What this meant was that the essences inside the furnace had to be compressed further to turn them into pills. This process was the simplest compared to the other steps, but it was the most draining too.

When Huo Yuhao started on this step, the Class 9 furnace seemed to be unable to take it, and needed to release some pressure first.

Fortunately, the medicinal essences were stabilized with Tang Wutong's help.

As their soul power flowed in their bodies, Huo Yuhao and Tang Wutong both shone with golden light. The bright and transparent golden light caused the glow emanating from their bodies to become stronger and stronger.

On Huo Yuhao's forehead, his Eye of Destiny was already opened. In the center of his pupil, a whirlpool formed by his soul core was spinning rapidly. However, on a closer look, it was clear that this rapidly-spinning whirlpool was no longer as black and deep as before. Rather, it was formed from black and white. The mysterious black and white continuously formed the images of Yin and Yang, and a weird spiritual undulation was revolving around Huo Yuhao's body.

As for Tang Wutong, the golden trident on her forehead was very clear. It exuded an elegant yet domineering aura.

Their Haodong Power formed a massive golden whirlpool with their bodies at the center. This whirlpool was spinning rapidly.

The diameter of this golden whirlpool was around three meters, but it didn't expand further. Within it, there was immense soul power. At the core of this whirlpool, a crystal entity that resembled that of a soul core seemed to have taken form.

A soul core from a martial soul fusion? Regarding this, even Huo Yuhao and Tang Wutong were unsure.

Their soul core presented itself in a jujube-like shape. Not long after their Haodong Power consolidated, it appeared. As they cultivated further and further, this soul core also became more and more evident.

Huo Yuhao and Tang Wutong could only sense that there was an extremely terrifying compressed soul power contained within their soul core.

They had been cultivating over the past few months, but hadn't had a chance to fight yet. After all, Huo Yuhao was very busy with his learning and research. However, he deeply believed that their martial soul fusion had to be a hundred and twenty percent now, if it had been a hundred percent before.

"Chi—"

The vent holes were sizzling again. Following this, the entire furnace turned a blinding gold.

Strong golden lights flashed, and a fragrance swept over the entire place. After this, the lights retracted once again before shooting into the sky. The temperature in the entire laboratory rose quickly.

A large number of rare metals started to soften under this high temperature.

Huo Yuhao stretched out his hands in front of him, and an icy-blue glow was instantly released from his body, turning into a massive barrier that engulfed the golden lights. This helped to isolate the extremely high temperature.

Dim light shone, and Huo Yuhao revealed an icy-cold and mysterious look on his face. He pointed at the furnace with his right hand.

While it seemed like a simple action, it actually helped to stabilize the furnace, which was shaking tremendously. This wasn't the effect of his Ultimate Ice, but a result of his spiritual power.

His Spirit Eyes' soul core released unprecedentedly strong spiritual undulations, and immense spiritual pressure descended, compressing the medicinal energy that was stirring in the furnace.

At this instant, Huo Yuhao only felt that his emotions were like a hill and he was like a mountain, as he suppressed the undulations of the medicinal energy.

Emotions, was this the power of emotions?

Before he saw the God of Emotions, Huo Yuhao's use of his emotional strength wasn't deliberate. It only happened because his yearning for Wang Dong'er was too intense.

Right now, his action was deliberate. He had actually succeeded. Right now, his emotions were terrifying.

When he fused such power into his spiritual power, Huo Yuhao only felt that his spirit, spiritual power and emotions had fused into one entity.

Immense soul power undulations were released under such conditions, fusing with the strange spiritual undulations.

Tang Wutong, who was seated by Huo Yuhao, had already opened her eyes. She was completely astonished. Whatever Huo Yuhao felt, she felt the same too.

What kind of strength is this? It's so powerful. At that instant, she only felt that Huo Yuhao had become a mighty mountain in front of her. He was immovable, and completely domineering. Even she felt that he was irresistible, even though she had fused with him to generate their Haodong Power.

The golden light from the furnace slowly turned golden-red before gradually dimming. The medicinal energy that was seeping out finally retracted into the furnace.

Huo Yuhao let out a long breath, and his emotions also became less intense.

The pills were done!

Even as the mighty feeling disappeared, Huo Yuhao was still Huo Yuhao. n.(Ove**l**b1n

Tang Wutong pulled her palms back and took a deep breath. She slowly stood up.

"Was it successful?" She asked softly.

"Yes." Huo Yuhao turned around and smiled.

Huo Yuhao then stood up and came in front of the pill furnace with Tang Wutong.

Tang Wutong said, "It seems like your strength seemed to change earlier? What kind of strength was that? It can actually suppress medicinal energy. At that moment, I could even sense that you didn't use much of the Haodong Power either."

Huo Yuhao asked, "Do you still remember my Three Ultimate Haodong Skills?"

Tang Wutong revealed a warm look in her eyes when she heard the words 'Three Ultimate Haodong Skills', and nodded. How could she not remember? Before she regained her memories, she had personally witnessed him using them. Back then, Huo Yuhao had used his Three Ultimate Haodong Skills to astonish the Death God Douluo. She only truly understood that strong sense of yearning after she recovered.

Huo Yuhao smiled and gently hugged her waist, saying, "The reason why my Three Ultimate Haodong Skills are so strong is because I fused everything in my life into them. During the fusion process, the catalyst was my emotions, my yearning for you. This helped me to discover the profundity of emotions."

"The same soul master with the same abilities can unleash different fighting strengths under different emotions. If he can properly control his emotions and fuse them with his abilities, he can greatly increase their power. Earlier, I tried to fuse my emotions and the spiritual power of my Spirit Eyes together before using everything I had to ensure a complete fusion. In that way, I was able to unleash two hundred percent of my abilities through my emotional undulations."

Tang Wutong appeared pensive. "Such a self-created soul skill isn't simple! I shall try it too."

Huo Yuhao lowered his head and said, "In fact, I don't think it's as effective as the original Three Ultimate Haodong Skills, even though I've managed to comprehend some of the mysteries within them. You should know that I relied on my Three Ultimate Haodong Skills to kill an evil Soul Douluo when I was still a Soul Emperor. Come, I'll let you sense my emotions."

As he spoke, a strong sense of love mixed with his spiritual power spread towards Tang Wutong.

Tang Wutong was stunned. Following this, her ears turned red. She seemed to be tearing up a little as she looked at Huo Yuhao.

She couldn't resist his love at all.

"Alright, everyone's waiting outside. Quickly, open the furnace." Tang Wutong said softly as she leaned against Huo Yuhao.

Huo Yuhao immediately stepped back. The mysterious, sealed power on Tang Wutong's body was too terrifying. He had tried to resist it before, but the final result was that he got bruised. Furthermore, the more he resisted, the more tragic he became.

Huo Yuhao had used the furnace until he was very familiar with it. He touched the furnace a few times before it released a layer of soul power undulations. Following this, the temperature of the furnace rose again. It was releasing the heat and pressure inside it.

Huo Yuhao waved his right hand, and a layer of Ultimate Ice formed a meter away from the furnace, dissipating the heat.

This lasted for ten minutes before the heat inside the furnace was fully dissipated. Huo Yuhao mimicked a lifting action, and the cover of the furnace slowly rose with a creak. The medicinal fragrance that had disappeared earlier immediately swept the air.

The fragrance was only released for an instant, but Huo Yuhao and Tang Wutong felt as if their pores had been opened. They were greedily absorbing the essence of heaven and earth into their bodies.

Something even stranger appeared. A layer of light surged out of the furnace and formed a smooth glow. Within this glow shone lights that resembled the intersection of sunrays and moonlight.

The Qiankun Fortune Pills were completed!

Huo Yuhao lifted his head to look inside the furnace. He also didn't know how many pills he could cultivate. He had used almost all the materials he had, as he had wanted to maximize the effect of the medicine.

When he looked at the Qiankun Fortune Pills, he couldn't help but reveal an astonished look on his face.

The pills were milky-white and smooth. Every pill was covered in fog, and was the size of a fingernail. There weren't many of them. It seemed like there were only seven pills. Yes, there were exactly seven pills.

Chapter 518: How Do We Split the Pills?

They were forged from more than forty different natural treasures! But there were only seven pills?

Huo Yuhao couldn't help but frown at the number.

The Tang Sect's inner circle had more than seven people. Besides Shrek's Seven Monsters, there was Xuan Ziwen, Gao Dalou, Na Na, Ye Guyi, Ji Juechen, Jing Ziyang, and Nan Qiuqiu.

There were only seven pills, so who would get one, and who wouldn't? Furthermore, this Yin Yang Fortune Pill was claimed to contain the good fortune of heaven and earth, and it could completely change a person's body and soul. The reason why Huo Yuhao had insisted on making these was because he had hoped for the Yin Yang Fortune Pill to improve Tang Ya's body. Even though it wouldn't release her life energy like the Bluesilver Emperor would, but if it could rely on its fortune of heaven and earth to completely change her body, then it could guarantee that her life wouldn't be in danger, at least.

But there were only seven pills, so dividing them was a tough problem.

Tang Wutong could see what Huo Yuhao saw. She squeezed his hand and whispered, "Don't worry, Yuhao. At least the forging was successful. Let's get everyone together to discuss how to divide this. I won't take one. After all, I already have eight soul rings, and our cultivation speed isn't that slow, as we can cultivate together with Haodong power."

Tang Wutong's words were like water from a clear spring that rinsed Huo Yuhao's anxious and restless heart. He pulled her tightly into his embrace and said, "What else is there to want but a lover like you!"

Strangely, Tang Wutong's seal didn't act up this time.

Huo Yuhao took out a jade bottle and put all seven pills inside, and only then did he open the gate to the laboratory and walk out with Tang Wutong.

Huo Yuhao was startled just as he stepped out. A large mass of the Tang Sect's disciples were seated outside; it looked like almost every single one of them was here.

A thick and aromatic smell of medicinal fragrance wafted out once the lab's door was open, and permeated the entire Soul Tool Hall's underground foundations.

Bei Bei and the others hurriedly came forward.

"Is the pill-forging successful, little junior brother?" Bei Bei asked.

Huo Yuhao replied, "Don't worry, eldest senior brother, it's successful. But..." A bitter smile appeared on his face as he spoke.

Bei Bei felt his heart skip a beat. "What's wrong?" Huo Yuhao had already wasted four months so that he could forge this batch of pills! At least, it was a waste from Bei Bei's perspective, because Huo Yuhao could achieve excellent results if he had used the past four months to cultivate. However, Huo Yuhao didn't hesitate to spend his precious time on the Tang Sect. Everyone was full of gratitude, even though they didn't say much.

Huo Yuhao whispered, "There's too few. Let's speak outside, eldest senior brother."

Bei Bei immediately understood as he nodded and said without changing his expression, "All of the Tang Sect's disciples, remain here to cultivate and absorb the medicinal effects. Everyone above the status of vice-Hall Master, follow me out for a meeting."

Everyone stepped out one after another as they arrived inside the Tang Sect's conference hall.

Huo Yuhao's face was a little pale because he was too tired. The others didn't know that the number of pills that he had forged was very few, but everyone could tell from his and Bei Bei's expressions that something was wrong, that a problem had occurred with the pill-forging.

Bei Bei and Tang Ya sat in the seats of honor, while Huo Yuhao and Xuan Ziwen sat beside them.

Bei Bei nodded in Huo Yuhao's direction.

Huo Yuhao had to take responsibility at a time like this, and he stood up and said, "Teacher Xuan, my senior brothers and sisters, the pill-forging was successful. I have used the natural treasures that I brought back from the Yin Yang Icefire Well, and I forged them into a batch of pills. This pill is called the Yin Yang Fortune Pill, and it's the best kind of pill that the Tang Sect's ancestor, Tang San, recorded in his archives. It is claimed to contain the good fortune of heaven and earth."

He took out the jade bottle as he spoke and placed it on the tabletop.

Everyone's eyes fell on the jade bottle.

"This is my first attempt, but all of the medicines and herbs were only enough to make this one batch. Therefore, I don't know how strong the Yin Yang Fortune Pill's effects are going to be. But there's a problem with the number of pills forged, because there's only seven complete ones."

Seven?

Everyone was momentarily stunned when they heard that number, and the conference hall immediately fell silent.

Every single one of them knew from the benefit they had gained from the thick medicinal aroma from before that Huo Yuhao's pill was out of the ordinary, but nobody expected that there would only be seven. There were already more than ten individuals seated here. How could they divide the pills if there were only seven?

Right in this moment, Xuan Ziwen suddenly stood up and said, "You guys can decide among yourselves how you wish to split the pills. I'm already old, so I don't need to eat this thing. Besides, I'm already a

Class 9 soul engineer, and I don't have a long future of growth ahead of me. I'll go back to the Soul Tool Hall to check on how those little fellows are doing with their cultivation."

Xuan Ziwen's expression was very sincere and decisive. There were only seven pills from the batch, and he was the first who chose to give up his claim. He was very clear about these pills' value, and he had also helped Huo Yuhao complete the pill furnace. However, he knew that these extremely valuable pills would be much more effective for youngsters, and that was the reason why he chose to relinquish his claim without any hesitation at all.

Such noble character and unquestionable integrity!

"No, teacher Xuan. Please wait for a moment, and let me finish." Huo Yuhao stopped Xuan Ziwen and didn't let him leave.

Xuan Ziwen was momentarily stunned as he glanced at Huo Yuhao, and a questioning look appeared in his eyes.

Huo Yuhao shook his head lightly at him and said, "Please let me finish."

Xuan Ziwen had given so much blood and sweat, and he had contributed so much so that the Tang Sect could be where they were today. He probably contributed more than anybody else here. When Huo Yuhao first began to forge the Yin Yang Fortune Pill, he had already decided that Teacher Xuan had to get one, even if it would only serve to prolong his life and promote his longevity. Sometimes, affection and sentiment couldn't be measured with profit or benefit.

Everyone's eyes turned to Huo Yuhao. Everybody was selfish, especially in front of natural treasures such as this. But selfishness had to be distinguished with circumstance.

The Tang Sect was built upon everyone's teamwork and unity ever since their establishment to the scale that they were at today. Every single one of them depended on and was attached to this group, and they were full of affection for each other as well.

Nobody wanted these external objects to affect their love for each other, which didn't come easy. At a time like this, Huo Yuhao, who was the one who had brought back all these natural treasures, and who was also the one who had put in so much effort so that these pills could be forged, was undoubtedly the person who was most worthy of deciding how they would be divided.

Huo Yuhao just stood there as he briefly calmed his emotions before he lowered his voice and said, "This bottle contains seven pills in total. I'm the one who made them, and the number is limited. Let me decide how to split them."

Everyone had the same reaction to Huo Yuhao taking the initiative to speak those words, but they were more even more relieved.

According to the typical manner that the Tang Sect did things, there was usually a democratic discussion when something big came up. But there were so many of them, but only seven pills, so how were they to be divided? Huo Yuhao took the initiative to shoulder this responsibility, so everyone felt more relieved. At least, whether or not they would receive a pill in the end, they didn't have to shoulder that responsibility.

“Wait.” Huo Yuhao was just about to continue when Bei Bei suddenly stood up and interrupted him.

Huo Yuhao turned around to look at Bei Bei, and Bei Bei stared at him deeply and said, “Before Yuhao divides these pills, let me say a few words. No matter how these seven pills are going to be divided, nobody can object. The truth is, Yuhao has forged these seven pills all by himself, and we cannot use our emotions or our affections to split them. Instead, we should divide these pills based on our contributions. Teacher Xuan needs to have one. Without the pill furnace that came up with, this batch wouldn’t even be here today. Yuhao, I hope that you will be as fair as you can when you divide these pills. Every single person here is a part of the Tang Sect, and the Tang Sect wouldn’t be here without everyone. Whatever your decision is will be the Tang Sect’s common consensus.”

Bei Bei was too familiar with Huo Yuhao. He said those words because he knew that Huo Yuhao was shouldering all the responsibility by taking the initiative to divide these pills. There were seven pills, so some would receive one, while others wouldn’t. Would those that didn’t receive one feel resentful? That resentment would be projected onto the person who had decided the split. That was the reason why Bei Bei emphasized that, because he didn’t want Huo Yuhao to bear this responsibility alone.

Bei Bei’s heart was actually in a lot of pain. He was the Tang Set’s main director, and he was the only one who was worthy enough to request the responsibility of dividing the pills from Huo Yuhao among everyone here. But he couldn’t do that, because if he had that responsibility, he couldn’t give one to himself or to Xiao Ya to show that he was being fair. But, even if he didn’t want one, what about Tang Ya? He was truly hoping that this pill could prolong her life! Therefore, he gritted his teeth, and didn’t make that request in the end.

Huo Yuhao nodded in Bei Bei’s direction before he turned back to everyone. The faint smile on his face was still there. “Eldest senior brother, you don’t have to be so nervous. The truth is, even though there are so few pills, it’s not that difficult to split them. Everyone might have misunderstood that seven pills can only be divided among seven people. You guys are thinking that there’s more than ten of us here, so about half of us won’t get any? Actually, it’s not like that.”

“I don’t know how strong the Yin Yang Fortune Pill’s effects are, but the level of natural treasures contained absolutely cannot be replicated, and it’s not too much to call them God-level herbs. Since that’s the case, why do we have to take one pill each? One person taking one pill each might even be counterproductive. We can always split one pill among several people. It’s also less dangerous that way, and we can be fairer to everyone. Isn’t that great? Therefore, you don’t have to be nervous, everyone.”

Everyone was first taken aback when they heard Huo Yuhao’s words, but their expressions immediately relaxed in the next moment. Wasn’t that right? Who decided that one pill could only go to one person?

Bei Bei was also momentarily stunned before he laughed out loud. Yes! I wasn’t thinking straight because I was too concerned.

Huo Yuhao saw that everyone had become more relaxed before he nodded and said with a straight face, “The Yin Yang Fortune Pills have been forged, and what we have to do next is try them out. There are records in the archives that the Yin Yang Fortune Pills contain the good fortune of heaven and earth, and we really don’t know what they can do with such a vague and broad description. Therefore, I have decided to test it first, to see how strong the medicinal effects are, then I’ll decide how to divide it. Everyone who’s seated here cannot escape, and everyone will test the pills with me. I will take one from

the seven and dissolve it in water before dividing it equally for everyone. We will feel the medicinal effects together and see exactly to what extent they affect us. Of course, that doesn't include teacher Xiao Ya. Her body is weak, so she will use it only after we finish testing its effects. We will decide how to divide the remaining six pills after we have finished testing them."

Everyone nodded at the same time when they heard his words. Xuan Ziwen laughed and said, "Since everyone has a piece of the cake, then I won't be so polite anymore. Count me in."

Bei Bei said, "Yuhao, keep the pills first. Let's do it this way: everyone can go back and have a good rest and gather some strength so that we can take the pills together tomorrow and see how they affect us. Sanshi and I will check on the rest of the Tang Sect disciples and see how the medicinal aroma is affecting them."

The conference was initially a little tense, but after Huo Yuhao's clever suggestion, the mood became a lot more relaxed. Everyone was to try the Yin Yang Fortune Pill's effects, and even if someone didn't get a pill in the end, at least they had tried it!

Everyone left to deal with their own matters. Bei Bei hugged Huo Yuhao across the shoulders and laughed as he said, "Nicely done, little junior brother. Did you know that I was really shocked when you said that there were only seven pills! We'll be in trouble if this causes some infighting within the sect."

Huo Yuhao chuckled. "Eldest senior brother, I don't think you have to worry about that. With the relationships that we have with each other, even if some of us don't get the pill in the end, everyone won't complain that much."

Bei Bei shook his head gently and said, "I don't wish for anyone to have any negative feelings in their hearts. No matter what, your decision to divide it this way is great. Do you have something in mind?"

Huo Yuhao nodded and said, "I feel like the Yin Yang Fortune Pill's effects might be stronger than I imagined. But I can only be sure what the exact extent is after experimenting. I hope that I can give the Sea God's Pavilion one pill when I'm dividing them later. The Tang Sect wouldn't be where it is today without the academy's support."

Bei Bei nodded in approval. "That should be done. I was going to remind you if you didn't mention it."

Huo Yuhao said, "Of the remaining pills, one will be given to Teacher Xiao Ya to treat her illness. There will be four remaining pills, and if the effects are good enough, I think two should be dissolved into water for everyone to use, and we will leave two more in the Tang Sect just in case."

Bei Bei tilted his head slightly and said, "Yes, that's good. I'll rest assured if that's your plan. Alright, you've been working so hard for so long, hurry up and get some rest."

The night passed peacefully.

Morning on the second day.

The various members of the Tang Sect's inner circle gathered in their conference hall.

Bei Bei had been here very early, and he said excitedly when everyone was gathered, "Yesterday, almost every single one of the Tang Sect's disciples went into deep meditation after absorbing the Yin Yang

Fortune Pills' medicinal aroma. Less than ten percent of them are awake at this moment." With that, the smile on his face became even more radiant.

Chapter 519.1: One and a Half Years

Deep meditation?? Everyone from the Tang Sect was stunned when they heard those words. Several hundred people in deep meditation at the same time?

Bei Bei laughed. He was always so refined and elegant, and he rarely expressed too much happiness or anger, but there was clearly excitement in his eyes.

"I didn't misspeak, and you guys heard that right. Everyone went into deep meditation, and those who came to earliest only did so at daybreak. Some of those who have woken up have told me that their entire bodies feel very smooth and clear, while many of their impurities have been expelled. I conducted a simple checkup on them, and discovered that their soul power hasn't improved much, but their martial soul's quality seems to have improved, while their bodies have become stronger. Those who have woken up are the Tang Sect's weakest disciples, and they are comparatively less talented. That also means that the more talented you are, the longer you will be in deep meditation."

Everyone exchanged glances, and incredulity flickered in their eyes.

What was deep meditation? That was a state that every soul master dreamed of achieving, and a single episode of deep meditation could bring realizations and understanding that was more important than cultivating for several years. Deep cultivation was a process which would directly give a deep understanding of one's martial soul, soul power, and soul skills. It was just like sudden enlightenment, as a sudden enlightenment boosted one's potential.

Back then, Huo Yuhao had an extremely long episode of deep meditation back at the Sun Moon Imperial Soul Engineering Academy. Even though that episode was long, it didn't really boost his soul power, but it was that episode that consolidated his foundation as one of the elites of the younger generation. From that, one could see how important deep meditation was for soul masters.

This was an improvement of one's talents! However, several hundred soul masters going through deep meditation at the same time was an event that had never happened before across the Douluo Continent's entire history. Something like that was impossible to imagine, but everything was clearly happening because of the Qiankun Fortune Pill's medicinal aroma.

Even the pill's medicinal aroma could produce such immense effects, so how intense would the effects of the pill itself be? Everyone's eyes began to burn with passion inside the conference hall.

A crystal bottle was brought out and filled to the brim with clear water, while over a dozen smaller cups were taken out at the same time. Bei Bei nodded in Huo Yuhao's direction and said, "Let's begin."

Huo Yuhao nodded. He took out the jade bottle that contained the Qiankun Fortune Pills as everyone looked on passionately. Once he opened the bottle, a strange aroma wafted out.

This fragrance wasn't thick, but it was extremely penetrative. Everyone could smell it as soon as it was released, and a feeling that numbed their skulls surfaced as they felt like all their pores had been opened in the next moment. It was a very comfortable and relaxing sensation.

The pill itself was white and lustrous, and there seemed to be clouds drifting around inside it, as if the pill itself contained life energy.

Huo Yuhao covered the jade bottle and placed a single Qiankun Fortune Pill into the crystal bottle.

The crystal bottle also had a cap. Huo Yuhao immediately covered the bottle with its cap after tossing in the pill so that its medicinal effects wouldn't dissipate.

A strange scene occurred once the Qiankun Fortune Pill fell into the water. The originally clear and still water began to boil and roil, and everything inside it became foggy and cloudy.

The white fog gradually turned golden, and then an even stranger thing happened. Scenes that reflected the sun and moon's glory seemed to flash and flicker within the golden liquid, and the crystal bottle radiated with intense and brilliant light.

Everyone exchanged looks, and nobody could hide the bedazzlement in their eyes.

Huo Yuhao was the person who had crafted the pill, and he couldn't help but take a deep breath before he said, "The Qiankun Fortune Pill does live up to its claim of containing the good fortune of heaven and earth. From my perspective, I think we have done this right by accident. With its medicinal effects, we may not be able to handle it if we had taken one pill each. At least, we absolutely cannot ingest one pill in one go. Otherwise, we might run into big trouble."

From when Bei Bei was talking about the Tang Sect's disciples going through deep meditation together to the strange scenes that they were witnessing from the Qiankun Fortune Pill now, everyone could see its frightening medicinal powers. Nobody expected that a tiny pill like that could possess such forceful and terrifying effects.

Huo Yuhao used his spiritual power to observe, and only reopened the bottle after the golden liquid inside the crystal bottle had completely settled down. He poured the liquid equally into all the little cups that had been taken out.

This time, perhaps because the pill had been dissolved into water, its fragrance was more than ten times denser than before.

"Hurry and drink it. Don't let its medicinal effects dissipate," Huo Yuhao immediately reminded everyone after pouring everything out.

Everyone no longer dared to delay as they took their respective cups and finished the fluid in one gulp.

The fluid was plain and tasteless, and it didn't seem that much different from drinking clear water. But before anyone could start guessing or sensing the changes to their body, everyone felt a wave of burning heat rising up and coursing over their bodies.

The people here belonged to the Tang Sect's inner circle, and they were naturally different from the other disciples. The individual with the lowest cultivation rank was a Soul Emperor, while they were also prepared before ingesting the fluid. They immediately sat down and crossed their legs one by one and began to meditate in an attempt to catalyze the medicinal effects with their soul power.

But they realized after sitting down that they didn't have to catalyze anything at all. The medicinal effects reached every corner of their bodies after releasing itself, and the terrifying medicinal powers

barged around through their passageways forcibly. Everyone could see a patch of gold when they looked inside themselves.

Tang Ya was the only one who didn't drink. But she could smell the dense medicinal aroma in the air, and even though she was weak, she could still feel that refreshing and comfortable sensation.

Furthermore, she could observe most clearly because she was an onlooker. A golden hue appeared over everyone's bodies after they ingested the fluid. That golden color wasn't soul power. Instead, it was a kind of air flow that seemed very obscure and faint. The medicinal aroma inside the conference hall didn't dampen because they had consumed the medicinal fluids, but became denser instead, like everyone's bodies couldn't hold back the medicinal fragrance. This time, the aroma was emanating from everyone's bodies.

Such powerful medicinal effects! This was a single Qiankun Fortune Pill split into more than a dozen servings, and even then, it still possessed such intense effects. Tang Ya couldn't help but draw in a cold breath.

Bei Bei had already told her that Huo Yuhao had decided to give one of the pills to her, but now, that decision didn't seem very realistic. Tang Ya knew that her body was weak, and if she took one pill all by herself, she would probably be so weak that the pill would make her much worse! Fortunately, everyone else went ahead to try the pill's effects before she had.

Huo Yuhao could feel his soul power roiling in his body. He and Tang Wutong had the highest cultivation rank among everyone here besides Xuan Ziwen, the soul engineer. The truth was, in terms of how pure their soul power was and in terms of total volume, Huo Yuhao probably even surpassed Xuan Ziwen.

That was the reason why what he felt was the most vivid. The medicinal fluid almost didn't stop when it entered his body, and it began to spread from his abdomen. Huo Yuhao immediately felt like his soul power began to undulate and spurt like a geyser from the pill's effects. The soul power inside his passageways, his skeleton, and his organs began to turn a pure gold.

But Huo Yuhao could still maintain clarity in his mind in this moment. Even though the formidable medicinal strength was stimulating him to the point where he almost couldn't move, he still managed to spin around as soon as possible while he pulled Tang Wutong's hands up and placed their palms together. Haodong power naturally began to circulate between them.

Strangely, the initially intense medicinal effects immediately settled down when they began to channel Haodong power, just like tidal waves from a large surging river suddenly flowing into the boundless ocean.

Their expressions immediately became relaxed. The medicinal effects were still strong, but there seemed to be a special force inside their Haodong power that could suppress the medicinal effects instead of allowing them to spread completely and wreak havoc.

Huo Yuhao was experiencing a very special sensation. He felt like the Qiankun Fortune Pill was a catalyzer, a catalyzer for soul power. Tang Wutong and his soul power was improving at a surprising speed under the effects of this catalyzer, resembling the rising of the tide. n(-0vel&1n

Furthermore, their soul power wasn't the only thing that was changing; even their spirits were being nourished along with their passageways. Their bodies became smooth and clear, while there were already very few impurities within their bodies. In this moment, the Qiankun Fortune Pill made them feel like their entire body was transparent, and that purest and most direct improvement caused a faint smile to appear on both their faces.

The medicine's effects were absorbed extremely quickly, but because their passageways were also being refined by the pill, Huo Yuhao and Tang Wutong didn't feel any swelling in their bodies.

The entire process took but fifteen minutes, while the pill's effects were almost completely absorbed. Huo Yuhao and Tang Wutong realized to their pleasant surprise that their soul power rank had clearly improved a lot, by a difference of almost two ranks.

A single Qiankun Fortune Pill was split into more than ten different servings, while their cultivation were already past 80! Furthermore, improving their soul power was secondary, while strengthening their own bodies was absolutely beneficial for becoming a Titled Douluo in the future.

They opened their eyes at the same time, as if by telepathy. Huo Yuhao and Tang Wutong looked at each other, and they could see the joy in each other's eyes. Huo Yuhao's soul power had almost reached Rank 83 after the previous four months of hard work and assiduous cultivation before consuming the medicinal fluid, while Tang Wutong's situation was similar to his.

After consuming the medicine, their cultivation had improved enormously after just a short fifteen minutes. They didn't just break through Rank 83, they even broke through Rank 84, and they were now right between Rank 84 and Rank 85.

?Chapter 519.2: One and a Half Years

They were already eight-ringed Soul Douluo, and improving one's cultivation was an extremely slow and difficult affair once a soul master obtained their eighth soul ring. But they weren't normal people, and their soul power possessed special characteristics that normal soul masters didn't. In addition to the effects of their Haodong power, their cultivation speed was already faster than normal people. This time, they were overjoyed because their cultivation had directly improved by so much due to the Qiankun Fortune Pill's effects. Huo Yuhao could faintly feel that if he and Tang Wutong took one entire pill each, they could possibly directly break through to become Titled Douluo. This pill's effects were just too powerful.

However, they were quickly jolted back to reality after feeling their improved cultivation ranks, and the reason was simple: the others' situations were vastly different from theirs, and some were even in some trouble.

Huo Yuhao and Tang Wutong smiled at each other, and immediately felt the excessively dense medicinal aroma inside the conference hall as they subconsciously turned towards the other individuals beside them.

Their facial expressions changed a little with that glance.

Shrek's Seven Monsters were doing alright because their cultivation ranks were relatively higher. Even though their eyebrows were locked in a faint frown, they could still hold on, while the medicinal auras

that they were emanating weren't considered too dense. However, the others who had relatively lower cultivation ranks like Gao Dalou, Nan Qiuqiu, and Na Na were in trouble.

The golden light on their bodies was the strongest, and golden light could even be faintly seen along their veins under their skin, while their bodies were trembling vigorously.

All Tang Ya could do was worry as she looked on from the side. Her body was weak, and even though she still had her soul power, she couldn't muster it at all because of those evil toxins. Furthermore, she didn't even know how to deal with the situation at hand.

"Wutong, quick!" Huo Yuhao pulled Tang Wutong and arrived behind Gao Dalou in a flash. Gao Dalou's cultivation was comparatively lower than the rest, and he was also a soul engineer, so his soul power was quite a far cry from the soul masters who had studied in Shrek Academy. The same was true for his bodily strength.

The Qiankun Fortune Pill's effects were just too strong. Gao Dalou didn't have Haodong power, and the forceful medicinal effects wreaked havoc inside his body as they barged around hysterically. Even though they were refining and improving his passageways and increasing his soul power, the process was pummeling his body. His entire frame was swollen, like he was a bomb that could explode at any moment.

Huo Yuhao pulled Tang Wutong and arrived behind him swiftly. They reached out with one palm each and pressed them against his back, while they held each other's hands at the same time.

Just as Huo Yuhao had predicted, their Haodong power had a suppressive effect against the Qiankun Fortune Pill's effects. Just like back when Huo Yuhao had first attempted to fuse his martial soul with Tang Wutong's, this suppression was entirely hierarchical, like these forces and energies had their own ranks and hierarchy.

The medicinal effects in Gao Dalou's body immediately settled down after the Haodong power coursed through him, and he heaved a deep sigh of relief. Soul power flowed within his body as he swiftly absorbed the pill's effects.

However, their Haodong power unwittingly absorbed some of the medicinal effects once it entered his body. Huo Yuhao and Tang Wutong didn't want that to happen. Those bits and pieces that attached themselves to their Haodong power were parts that Gao Dalou couldn't absorb at all. Differences in physiques also meant a world of difference in one's ability to absorb natural treasures.

Gao Dalou's situation stabilized after a few minutes. Huo Yuhao and Tang Wutong withdrew their palms as they arrived behind Na Na.

Na Na was already a Soul Emperor, but she also started off as a soul engineer, and she was just a close-combat soul engineer. In addition to her martial soul's special characteristics, her body was relatively weaker. Huo Yuhao and Tang Wutong used the same method to help her stabilize her body.

The two of them then judged according to how quickly their companions were absorbing the pill's effects and their respective situations, and helped them resolve their problems accordingly. n.(p-(E..l-)B.)1-n

The difference in everyone's cultivations could be seen from how they were absorbing the pill's effects. In the end, the other five who were part of Shrek's Seven Monsters, Xuan Ziwen, and Ji Juechen didn't need Huo Yuhao and Tang Wutong's help, as they completed the absorption by themselves. They helped everyone else to varying extents, and Ye Guyi was the best off among those who required help.

There was a saying that kindness would always be rewarded. In the process of going to everyone's aid, those leftover medicinal effects that everyone couldn't absorb naturally entered Huo Yuhao and Tang Wutong's bodies. When everyone's situations were stabilized, their cultivation ranks broke through to Rank 85 at almost the same time.

Huo Yuhao waved his right hand and released a layer of spiritual power as they separated the conference hall from the outside world, and the medicine's fragrance permeated the air. This fragrance was also beneficial, and everyone could absorb some of its effects as they cultivated. They couldn't afford to waste the Qiankun Fortune Pill's effects, not even a little bit.

Huo Yuhao directed the entire situation as he quietly observed Tang Ya.

Tang Ya didn't take the pill, but she had absorbed quite a bit of the pill's aroma after all the time that had passed.

Huo Yuhao used Spiritual Detection, and observed that even though the Qiankun Fortune Pill's medicinal aroma didn't help her eliminate the toxins in her body, and neither could it awaken her martial soul's power, it could refine and improve her body, and it strengthened her resistance and immune system.

In other words, even though Tang Ya's circumstance didn't improve, the Qiankun Fortune Pill's aroma slowed her deterioration.

Simply put, the Qiankun Fortune Pill's aroma strengthened Tang Ya's physique, and caused her life energy to flow away at an even slower speed. In addition to the fact that the Life Guardian Blade was continuously supplying her with life energy, Tang Ya's circumstances were already starting to change for the better. At least, her life would definitely be prolonged.

Huo Yuhao was immediately elated with that discovery. In the end, Tang Ya hadn't actually taken the pill yet. Of course, Huo Yuhao knew that she couldn't directly take a single pill, as its effects were too strong, but that didn't mean that she couldn't take any at all. The effects would be the same as long as the pill was diluted like it was today before it was fed to her bit by bit! That way, her situation could first be stabilized so that they would have more time in the future to search for the Bluesilver Emperor so that her martial soul could be awakened.

Huo Yuhao heaved a sigh of relief with that judgment. Teacher Xiao Ya's problems are finally resolved.

Everyone who was absorbing the medicinal effects came to one after another with Huo Yuhao's help. Those who had absorbed relatively less woke up earlier, and Gao Dalou was the first who recovered from his meditation.

Gao Dalou just bolted away after recovering. He had no choice but to run, as the Qiankun Fortune Pill's effects forced out all the impurities in his body. He was covered with a layer of dirt and filth, and reeked terribly. He loved alcohol with his life, and his body wasn't that strong in the first place. Even though he

didn't absorb much of the medicine's effects this time, the improvements and ameliorations that he had experienced were the greatest.

Everyone's circumstances weren't that different from Gao Dalou, and they returned to their respective rooms after waking up one after another to clean themselves up.

Bei Bei, Xu Sanshi, and Ji Juechen were the last to wake up. They were even a little later than Xuan Ziwen.

Xuan Ziwen didn't say much after he woke up, but he gave Huo Yuhao a thumbs-up. His cultivation rank was the highest, and it didn't seem like his body had improved much on the surface, as he had consumed many medicines in the past to refine and improve his body. However, he was clear that all the hidden problems in his body had been eliminated after consuming the Qiankun Fortune Pill, and his soul power was showing signs of improvement. This meant that if he worked hard to cultivate, he still had a chance to increase his soul power. That was absolutely an unexpected surprise!

Bei Bei, Xu Sanshi, and Ji Juechen had the least impurities in their bodies. Even though their bodies were still a little sticky, they didn't have to run away immediately after completing their absorption.

"How do you feel, eldest senior brother?" Huo Yuhao asked Bei Bei concernedly. These three had completely absorbed the pill's effects.

Bei Bei smiled faintly and said, "I feel fantastic."

Xu Sanshi laughed heartily and said, "I don't just feel fantastic. I feel like I'm on cloud nine! I can feel that my soul power has improved by five ranks, and I'm almost at the bottleneck to Rank 80. I suspect Bei Bei has experienced something similar."

Bei Bei nodded, confirming Xu Sanshi's words.

"That isn't the most important part. I can feel that my martial soul's intrinsic quality has also improved, and my spirit has been nourished. My cultivation in the future should be much quicker and more efficient."

Huo Yuhao said, "If you're reached the bottleneck at Rank 80, why don't you guys try to add another Spirit? That should be fine, considering your spiritual power."

But Bei Bei and Xu Sanshi shook their heads at the same time. Bei Bei said, "We have a lot of chemistry with our Spirits, we don't need another one. Furthermore, our Spirits have more abilities that they can bestow upon us, and that's sufficient for us to increase our strength and abilities. When the time is right, we will naturally obtain our eighth soul rings."

Huo Yuhao took a long breath. That was just the effects of a single Qiankun Fortune Pill! The entire group benefited from just a single pill. Xu Sanshi and Bei Bei had the highest cultivations among everyone else. Their soul power had increased by around five ranks, so how about their other companions who only had around six soul rings? Their cultivations had to increase by a lot more.

Huo Yuhao was very happy. He hadn't wasted his time over the past few months after all, as raising the Tang Sect's overall strength was very important.

“Eldest senior brother, when are you going to let Teacher Xiao Ya take the pill?” Huo Yuhao asked Bei Bei.

Bei Bei replied, “The Qiankun Fortune Pill’s medicinal effects are too strong. I don’t think Xiao Ya can take one by herself. Why don’t we do it like we have done today? We can divide the rest of the pills among everyone else.”

Huo Yuhao shook his head and said, “Any medicine is most effective when you first consume it. Teacher Xiao Ya’s situation is unique, and dilution is a must. Furthermore, she has to consume less every time than we did today, but she can do it continuously so that she can digest and absorb its effects. This time, I am confident of ensuring that Teacher Xiao Ya’s body won’t deteriorate any further.” With that, he told Bei Bei about what he had observed from Tang Ya’s body and his own judgment.

Chapter 519.3: One and a Half Years

Bei Bei was overjoyed. “Great! That’s just great. However, somehow, I feel like Xiao Ya doesn’t need an entire pill’s effects. Little junior brother, you and Tang Wutong should consume the rest of the pills. The two of you are the Tang Sect’s strongest fighting force now, and only the two of you can fight like Titled Douluo with your martial soul fusion. The academy has high hopes for the two of you. I suggest that the two of you take one more pill each, so that the you can become Titled Douluo as quickly as possible.”

Huo Yuhao smiled faintly and said, “Eldest senior brother, increasing our soul power by relying on our own cultivation is best. Using medicine to boost our cultivation, even if they’re natural treasures, is not as consolidated or solid compared to doing so through our own cultivation. We have already drawn upon a lot of medicinal effects this time, and we still have to rely on our own cultivation to stabilize and consolidate. We will be spoiling things by undue haste if we take any more. With our current cultivation speed, we can still increase our cultivation relatively quickly even without pills and medicine.”

Bei Bei nodded and answered, “Then do it your way.”

Huo Yuhao continued, “As for the remaining six pills, can I ask that you give one of them to Elder Xuan, eldest senior brother? Tell him the effects these pills had on us, and I hope that he can use one to raise his cultivation rank to become an Ultimate Douluo. One of the remaining five will be given to teacher Xiao Ya to treat her, and the last four will be dealt with according to the plan that we originally discussed. However, we have to push back the date that we plan to consume another one. We have to wait for at least three months before we consume another one, and then another three months before we do so again. That way, we can maximize the pill’s effects, and we can also give everyone sufficient time to stabilize and consolidate their cultivation.”

Bei Bei answered, “Alright, let’s do it your way. But you should give the pill to Elder Xuan yourself.”

Huo Yuhao laughed and said, “Eldest senior brother, you and Teacher Xiao Ya are the Tang Sect’s leaders! This is the Tang Sect’s gift to the academy, not just my own.”

Bei Bei immediately understood what he was trying to say, and stared deeply into Huo Yuhao’s eyes before he patted his shoulder.

Huo Yuhao continued, “Eldest senior brother, after this, I plan to use my time mainly for studying soul tools and closed-door cultivation. I am afraid I won’t be able to help you with the sect’s affairs.”

Bei Bei nodded and said, "You don't have to worry about the Tang Sect's affairs. Everyone else and I will deal with them. The most important thing for you is to work hard to increase your cultivation along with Tang Wutong."

"Yes."

The Tang Sect passed an order to keep the episode with the Qiankun Fortune Pill quiet, and nobody was allowed to spread news of it to the outside world. The truth was, only the Tang Sect's core members knew exactly how strong the Qiankun Fortune Pill's effects were.

A single pill was sent to the Sea God's Pavilion, and Elder Xuan went into closed-door cultivation afterwards, but he wasn't the only one. The Martial Soul Department's Dean Yan Shaozhe, and the Soul Tool Department's Dean Xian Lin'er accompanied him.

Huo Yuhao and Tang Wutong also entered a state of semi closed-door cultivation. Huo Yuhao would take out six hours everyday to learn about forging soul tools from Xuan Ziwen, and he would spend the remainder of his day cultivating with Tang Wutong.

The Tang Sect became busier than before, and everything was going according to plan.

The Sun Moon Empire grew quiet, seemingly because the detonation of Huo Yuhao's Annihilation Storm had dealt an overwhelmingly heavy blow to them. The frontlines were also very peaceful. The Sun Moon Empire seemed to do nothing else besides consolidating the territory that they had conquered from the Heavenly Soul Empire.

The soul master legions that the Star Luo Empire had sent into the Sun Moon Empire's territory to do battle were also gradually withdrawn, as the Sun Moon Empire had mustered their relatively stronger soul engineer legions to exterminate them. The Star Luo Empire's soul masters experienced heavy losses after several skirmishes, and they had no choice but to retreat back through the Ming Dou Mountain Range to rest and readjust.

However, with the Ming Dou Mountain Range as a barrier and their experience from before, the Star Luo Empire had temporarily stabilized their defensive perimeter along their borders. The White Tiger Duke was still personally holding down the fort as they maintained their standoff against the Sun Moon Empire.

The war seemed to have come to a temporary pause. But there was still one thing that made the Star Luo Empire, the Heavenly Soul Empire, and the Dou Ling Empire very concerned.

Even though the war seemed to have paused temporarily, the Sun Moon Empire had strengthened their lockdown on surveillance and intelligence. They continuously transported aerial and ground-based surveillance soul tools toward the border so that they could shut down all information as tightly as possible.

It became overwhelmingly difficult for the Douluo Continent's three native empires to conduct any reconnaissance within the Sun Moon Empire's territories.

The Sun Moon Empire's territory was already the largest within the Douluo Continent, and in addition to two-thirds of the Heavenly Soul Empire's territory, the surface area of their territory was now considerably larger. Everyone knew that the war wouldn't just end here, and when it erupted once

more, it would likely be a thunderous and possibly final and all-out invasion that the Sun Moon Empire would bring.

Everyone was just accumulating their strength and waiting. What they were competing about was how quickly they could accumulate strength.

Half a year passed, and everything was still very quiet and peaceful. The Sun Moon Empire seemed like they had ceased their belligerence, and they even reduced the troops that they had stationed along the Heavenly Soul Empire's borders.

However, the Heavenly Soul Empire's territories that the Sun Moon Empire had conquered appeared far too tranquil. Half a year had gone by, but there were rarely any uprisings and whatnot, and even the reclusive sects seemed like they had given up on resisting and fighting back.

Six months flew by one after another, and a year and a half had gone by since Huo Yuhao forged the Qiankun Fortune Pills. He had already been cultivating within Shrek City for almost two years.

Within these two years, the Tang Sect's disciples were almost about to forget that there was such an elite individual inside the Tang Sect, not to mention outsiders.

"Whew," Huo Yuhao gradually opened his eyes as he exhaled deeply, but his eyes were filled with exasperation.

Tang Wutong was sitting opposite him, and she patted his hands as she said, "Don't worry, we can do it."

Huo Yuhao tilted his head slightly and said, "I had already guessed that this would be difficult, but I didn't expect it to be difficult to this extent."

Tang Wutong smiled faintly and said, "But everything will be different once you succeed."

Huo Yuhao smiled and answered, "Don't worry, as long as I have you by my side, I will never give up. Furthermore, I am more confident."

They had remained inside the Tang Sect's underground base to cultivate after consuming the Qiankun Fortune Pill. This place was the quietest, and it was conducive and convenient for Huo Yuhao to learn from Xuan Ziwen.

Tang Wutong returned to her own room to cultivate after eating lunch, while Huo Yuhao arrived at Xuan Ziwen's laboratory as usual.

"Teacher Xuan," Huo Yuhao had just stepped into the door when he saw Xuan Ziwen sitting there with a blank look on his face.

Xuan Ziwen appeared younger than he was one-and-a-half years ago. Even though he was deep in thought, his eyes were still incredibly sharp.

The Tang Sect's members had consumed three of the remaining Qiankun Fortune Pills as a group, and everyone received unexpected benefits. Shrek's Seven Monsters had all obtained eight soul rings, and Ji Juechen had reached Rank 89. He was just one step away from becoming a Titled Douluo.

But Ji Juechen wasn't considered the strongest within the Tang Sect, and neither was Huo Yuhao. Huo Yuhao was just like him, still stuck at Rank 89.

Huo Yuhao should have broken through a long time ago in theory, but he had reached a tremendous bottleneck. This bottleneck stemmed from the soul core that he had formed.

He had already guessed that he would have a lot of trouble forming his second soul core because he already possessed his first one, but the difficulty far exceeded his expectations.

The medicinal fluids that came from dissolving three Qiankun Fortune Pills had already raised his cultivation to 89 a year ago, but he was still at Rank 89 even after one year. This was so even though he was cultivating with Haodong power. Furthermore, he was in closed-door cultivation, and he toiled day and night to cultivate without a single second of idleness. Yet, he still remained at Rank 89.

Therefore, he wasn't the strongest individual within the Tang Sect. Now, the Tang Sect truly possessed a homebred Titled Douluo besides Xuan Ziwen, who was a Class 9 soul engineer. That person was Tang Wutong.

Tang Wutong had broken through seven months ago, and finally earned her title. She gave herself the title of Winter Butterfly.

The Winter Butterfly Douluo, Tang Wutong.

"Winter" was so that she could commemorate that she was once Wang Dong'er, and "Butterfly" was naturally because of her martial soul.

Tang Wutong had already formed her soul core successfully, and was now a Titled Douluo. How could Huo Yuhao not be worried? But forming his second soul core wasn't something that he could just accomplish hastily.

He wouldn't have reached Rank 89 so quickly without his first soul core, but forming his second soul core was just far too difficult.

But his mentality was still positive. Even though he was eager to improve, he wasn't impatient because he had Tang Wutong by his side. Soul masters could accumulate their cultivation. Just as Tang Wutong had said, even though forming his second soul core was difficult, his cultivation would increase rapidly once that was successful, and he would swiftly reach another level.

"You're here," Xuan Ziwen waved to Huo Yuhao and gestured for him to sit down.

Huo Yuhao sat down on a chair next to Xuan Ziwen and asked, "How is it? Have you made any headway?"

Xuan Ziwen sighed and shook his head.

Huo Yuhao hurriedly attempted to console him. "Don't worry, Teacher Xuan. We have already taken ninety-nine out of a hundred steps, we just have this final hiccup. We'll take it slow, and we will continue only after we have found the best way to move forward. You're tiring yourself out too much nowadays. Why don't you take a break?"

A faint smile appeared at the corner of Xuan Ziwen's mouth. "Who says I haven't? I have hiccupped something out."

Even though his expression appeared a little indecent when he was saying those words, Huo Yuhao still widened his eyes as he said with a shaky voice, "You... you've succeeded?"

Xuan Ziwen nodded gently and said, "At least, in theory."

Huo Yuhao's jaw hung open as his eyes were open wide. "Then why did you shake your head?"

Xuan Ziwen answered, "I shook my head because it cannot be replicated. Even though forging it is extremely difficult, we can still complete it between the two of us. But the conditions for using it are too demanding, and I can't think of anybody else in the world who can use it besides you."

Huo Yuhao heaved a sigh of relief. "You're not very nice, Teacher Xuan."

Chapter 520.1: Assassinate Xu Tianran?

Xuan Ziwen twisted his lips and said, "How am I not being kind? At least I'm not hiding and withholding anything. I've imparted everything that I know to you. Otherwise, how could you have become a Class 9 soul engineer?"

Yes, Huo Yuhao was a true Class 9 soul engineer now. Even though he was not a Titled Douluo yet, he had completed the production of a Class 9 soul tool. This was unquestionable.

Huo Yuhao understood what Xuan Ziwen was saying. "Teacher Xuan, it's not that I'm not teaching you. It's that you aren't understanding."

Xuan Ziwen snapped, "That's because I don't have the Ghostcarving Blade!"

It had been a year and a half, but Xuan Ziwen and He Caitou still didn't manage to learn the Rain Dragon's Dance. They had only learned very minor parts of it. Their comprehension wasn't deep enough, which meant that the strength of the Rain Dragon's Dance couldn't be fully unleashed.

"You can't blame me for that!" Huo Yuhao said helplessly, "This Ghostcarving Blade has picked its owner. I have no choice."

The reason why he could become a Class 9 soul engineer so quickly was because he had the Ghostcarving Blade and knew the Rain Dragon's Dance. The more he used and understood them, the more he understood the mysteries of the Rain Dragon's Dance. He had learned a lot. This was the same for his self-created soul skills.

"Teacher Xuan, when can we start?" Huo Yuhao asked.

Xuan Ziwen said, "No rush. I'll conceptualize it first. Since you're almost done with the outer shell, I'll design a plan for this core part. Then we'll discuss where to go from there. There's no rush to take action. Given your current abilities, there should be no problem producing it."

"Alright." Huo Yuhao nodded.

Xuan Ziwen appeared pensive. "In fact, I've been thinking of how to make more extensive use of this model. If it works out, I believe we can change the entire world of soul tools!"

Huo Yuhao laughed bitterly. "How is it so easy? Haven't we already conceptualized it? We wanted to produce a spiritual energy amplifier to amplify spiritual energy, but it's too difficult. First, we don't know how to start. Secondly, who's going to test it?"

Xuan Ziwen also laughed bitterly, "You're right. There's no way of testing this thing. Furthermore, we can't make any headway. Let's take things slow. Let's finish whatever you have first. Once we finish it, we can stun the world of soul engineers. When that happens, hehe..."

At this moment, a bald head poked through the door from outside.

Xuan Ziwen glanced up, and snapped, "What are you trying to do?"

He Caitou walked in from outside and chuckled, "I was afraid of disturbing the both of you." He was now an official Class 8 soul engineer too, since his soul power cultivation had reached eight rings.

As a food-type soul master, it was very difficult to increase his cultivation. The Qiankun Fortune Pill was the most effective on him.

He Caitou sat in a chair and said, "Yuhao, can you make a trip to the academy? I heard Elder Xuan and the others have ended their retreat."

After hearing He Caitou's words, Huo Yuhao's eyes brightened. Elder Xuan has exited his cultivation? That's great!

When the Tang Sect gave one Qiankun Fortune Pill to Shrek Academy, Elder Xuan went into closed-door cultivation with Yan Shaozhe and Xian Lin'er. This was also decided after a conference in the Sea God's Pavilion.

The reason why only the three of them took the pill instead of the rest of the elders was because the future of the academy was taken into consideration.

The effect of the Qiankun Fortune Pill was indeed miraculous, but there were still limits. In addition, the condition of the person consuming the pill had to be taken into consideration too.

For a six-ringed or seven-ringed soul master, the effect would be much greater. However, for a Titled Douluo, the effect was much less pronounced. This was especially so for these Titled Douluo from Shrek Academy.

Hence, Elder Xuan, Yan Shaozhe and Xian Lin'er were chosen to consume the pill after much consideration. Elder Xuan was an obvious candidate because he was the Master of the Sea God's Pavilion and a Rank 98 Transcendent Douluo. He had the most hope of becoming an Ultimate Douluo. What Shrek Academy lacked most right now was an Ultimate Douluo. As for Yan Shaozhe and Xian Lin'er, they were considered some of the younger ones in the Sea God's Pavilion. However, they were already Transcendent Douluo. They had the greatest potential for improving further. Yan Shaozhe was already a Rank 96 Titled Douluo. Xian Lin'er was also a Rank 95 Titled Douluo. They were going to be the future pillars of Shrek Academy.

As a result, the three of them went into closed-door cultivation together and consumed the Qiankun Fortune Pill to break through their bottlenecks.

Even the elders of Shrek Academy didn't expect them to be in closed-door cultivation for so long. They went into cultivation for one and-a-half years. How could Huo Yuhao not be surprised when He Caitou said that they had exited their retreat? He was most concerned about whether Elder Xuan had made a breakthrough and became another Ultimate Douluo after Elder Mu. If he was successful, it would be very beneficial for the academy and the Tang Sect.

"Teacher Xuan, I'll go and take a look." Huo Yuhao looked at Xuan Ziwen.

Xuan Ziwen nodded at him and said, "You can go. You don't have to come over the next few days. I believe that I'll need ten to fifteen days for my initial design. You can return after half a month."

Huo Yuhao was officially a Class 9 soul engineer now. It also seemed like he was going to become better than Xuan Ziwen too. Hence, Xuan Ziwen was less strict on him. In terms of designing soul tools, Xuan Ziwen was much more experienced. Furthermore, designing soul tools was very time-consuming. Huo Yuhao's cultivation was rising very quickly. Furthermore, he was also very young, and his potential was unlimited. Seeing that Huo Yuhao was already a Class 9 soul engineer, Xuan Ziwen offered him much more freedom.

"Alright." Huo Yuhao was delighted. He finally had time to rest. The amount of energy he drained everyday from researching soul tools was much more than the amount of energy he drained from cultivating. Even though it was only six hours, his brain was operating at very high levels! He was extremely tired every day.

After exiting the laboratory, Huo Yuhao asked He Caitou, "Second senior, did the academy call anyone else apart from me?"

He Caitou chortled and said, "Alright, let's quickly find Wutong and bring her along. He called for eldest senior, you and Wutong."

Huo Yuhao was a little embarrassed as he laughed. He Caitou immediately knew what he was thinking.

Tang Wutong was just preparing to begin her meditation when Huo Yuhao returned. She was a little surprised, and quickly changed when she heard that the academy was calling her. After that, she went to the academy with Huo Yuhao.

After exiting the Tang Sect, Huo Yuhao suddenly felt as if his entire body had relaxed. He had not been out for a long time. It wasn't just him. Tang Wutong had the same feeling too.

It had been close to two years since the two of them had reconciled with each other, and begun cultivating together, but the number of times they had left the Tang Sect in that time could be counted on one hand.

Very soon, they entered the inner city of Shrek.

Shrek City had been through enormous changes over the past few years. On the surface, the outer city didn't look too different from the inner city. The only difference was that the exterior of the outer city appeared to be much more modern than the inner city.

The headquarters of the Spirit Pagoda was now in the outer city. This also brought Shrek City closer to the center of the three empires of the original Douluo Continent. Many soul masters came to Shrek City.

The number of businessmen was even greater, and most of them came from the original Heavenly Soul Empire.

After the Heavenly Soul Empire was occupied by the Sun Moon Empire, these businessmen feared for their safety. For those who could, they chose to migrate. Naturally, Shrek City was their choice.

Shrek City was protected by Shrek Academy. It was a city that had even resisted the strength of a beast wave from the Great Star Dou Forest! It was definitely much safer than any empire on the original Douluo Continent.

In this way, Shrek City became much more vibrant. In just a few years, the city was now a concrete jungle. Furthermore, Shrek Academy had also learned from the strengths of the Sun Moon Empire, installing many soul tools in the new city. This earned the approval of many of the new migrants.

Widespread use of soul tools brought convenience. In the areas that the Sun Moon Empire occupied, some of the Heavenly Soul Empire's citizens were still resisting the Sun Moon Empire. However, no such problem existed in Shrek City. Everyone only had good words for Shrek City.

"The changes to Shrek City have been immense!" Tang Wutong was in awe.

Huo Yuhao nodded and replied, "Yes! Right now, the scale of Shrek City is comparable to the Sun Moon Empire. Apart from the fact that we still need to work on our soul tools, the scale and popularity of the city is indeed comparable."

Tang Wutong smiled and said, "Yes! I'm starting to like Shrek more and more."

Huo Yuhao grabbed Tang Wutong's hand and glanced at her. She turned slightly red, but there was a look of bliss on her face.

"My dear, you're already a Titled Douluo. We're not young anymore. Should we invite your family over and discuss our marriage?"

Tang Wutong turned red and rolled her eyes at him. She said, "Are you saying that I'm old?"

Huo Yuhao laughed, "Of course not. I'm only trying to settle this matter as soon as possible. I can't just wait forever! I've already been battered by your seal countless times. I'm starting to become traumatized!"

When Tang Wutong thought about how pathetic he was, she chortled and said, "Don't rush. I'll find a way to contact my father." When she mentioned her father, a worried look flashed across her eyes.

Huo Yuhao didn't notice the change in her expression. "Let's go. Let's not waste time and make Elder Xuan wait for us."

Chapter 520.2: Assassinate Xu Tianran?

The establishment of the new Shrek City caused Shrek Academy to be situated in the center. Shrek Academy's Soul Tool Department and Martial Soul Department were both expanded. The Soul Tool Department and the Tang Sect's Soul Tool Hall established close connections with each other, with the Soul Tool Department sending many talents to the Soul Tool Hall.

Although it was morning now, all the students were in class. When the two of them walked into the academy, the entire academy was quiet.

They crossed Sea God's Lake and came to Sea God's Island. The moment they landed on the island, Huo Yuhao and Tang Wutong saw someone familiar.

They were very obvious as they flew across the lake. That person naturally saw them too.

"Su Tong? How are you? It's been awhile." Huo Yuhao greeted her.

That familiar person was Su Tong, who possessed the Icesky Snow Lady and demonstrated her Ultimate Ice abilities during the Sea God's Fated Blind Date.

When she saw Huo Yuhao and Tang Wutong, she was also slightly stunned. She was very pretty, and possessed the Icesky Snow Lady. Furthermore, she had a very elegant and cold aura about her.

When she heard Huo Yuhao's greeting, she only nodded at him, but didn't say anything. She turned around and left.

Tang Wutong covered her mouth and laughed. She said, "It seems like she still hates you."

Huo Yuhao sighed and said, "It's also a problem to be too handsome. Are you very proud of yourself?"

Tang Wutong twisted her lips and replied, "I don't think so. When I was dressed like a guy back then, where were you? Why couldn't I see that you were handsome?"

Huo Yuhao chuckled and replied, "Whether a guy is handsome can only be judged by a lady. The number one beauty in this world has already chosen me and become my wife. Doesn't this mean I'm the most handsome guy in this world?"

Tang Wutong rolled her eyes and wanted to retort, but couldn't really argue. "Since when did you become so thick-skinned?"

Huo Yuhao sighed and said, "I've been tortured by your seal every day. If I wasn't thick-skinned enough, I would have been disfigured by now, don't you think?"

Tang Wutong laughed and said, "Stop acting pitiful. Let's quickly go, and not make Elder Xuan and the rest wait for us."

When Tang Wutong and Huo Yuhao walked into the Sea God's Pavilion, the long table in the main hall of the Sea God's Pavilion was already fully seated. Apart from Huo Yuhao, the rest of the members of the Sea God's Pavilion were present. Bei Bei was also one step ahead of him.

Elder Xuan was in the main seat. It didn't seem like his appearance had changed at all. However, Huo Yuhao could still subtly feel something different about him. $n/O//V)-E((\ell.-B((I)-n$

Compared to before, his aura seemed to be much gentler and calmer. No soul power or spiritual undulations could be sensed from him. He seemed like an ordinary old man. Even his eyes appeared ordinary. However, his eyes couldn't be so clear if he was just an ordinary old man.

"Ah, you're here. Come, take a seat. Wutong, take a seat too." Elder Xuan smiled as he nodded at Huo Yuhao and Tang Wutong.

It was only now that Huo Yuhao realized that there were two empty seats. It turned out that there was an extra chair beside his seat.

It was important to know that the circular table represented the Sea God's Pavilion, even though it only seemed like an ordinary table. Only members of the Sea God's Pavilion were fit to sit around this table!

Bei Bei and Huo Yuhao were the two existing Tang Sect disciples who were part of the Sea God's Pavilion. Bei Bei represented the Tang Sect, while Huo Yuhao had earned his position because of his contributions to the academy. What about Tang Wutong? What did it mean that she had a seat today? Did it mean that the Tang Sect had another member in the Sea God's Pavilion?

Since Tang Wutong had restored her memories, she had naturally returned to the Tang Sect. She was a member of Shrek's Seven Monsters!

Huo Yuhao felt weird. Naturally, Tang Wutong had the same feeling. However, the two of them quickly sat down. They were already late. Therefore, they didn't dare to waste everyone's time any further.

Elder Xuan looked at Huo Yuhao and Tang Wutong and said, "Don't the both of you feel weird? There's actually nothing to feel weirded out by. That Qiankun Fortune Pill was enough to earn the Tang Sect another seat here. Furthermore, the Tang Sect has been getting stronger day after day over the past few years. The sect complements the academy. It's only right that we increase the number of allocations of seats to the sect. Wutong, you are the first member of the Tang Sect to become a Titled Douluo. You shall take this seat temporarily."

If he was guessing earlier, Huo Yuhao could confirm it now. He immediately said with surprise, "Elder Xuan, have you succeeded?"

Elder Xuan smiled and there was a comforted look in his eyes. He answered, "I've finally overcome the last stage. It wasn't easy! This bottleneck has been troubling me for years. I can't even count how long I've been stuck. However, I've learned many things from this experience. It's a step to heaven. No wonder it was so difficult."

Huo Yuhao was delighted. "Congratulations, Elder Xuan."

Elder Xuan waved his hand and said, "I feel a little regretful when I think of it. Such a magical pill like the Qiankun Fortune Pill shouldn't be wasted on an old man like me. It should be given to younger people like the two of you. Alright, I won't dwell on this. We'll get to our main topic."

"Before both of you came, we'd already voted, and decided that a new seat shall be given to the Tang Sect. Apart from you, we've already agreed on that through voting. Let's get to the topic of our discussion."

Huo Yuhao was delighted. He turned his gaze to Yan Shaozhe and Xian Lin'er. The two of them also appeared much more vibrant. They had also benefited greatly from more than a year of closed-door cultivation. Given Yan Shaozhe and Xian Lin'er's original cultivation, an increase of just one rank in their cultivation was still a massive increase. At the tier of a Transcendent Douluo, one rank was one entire level!

Elder Xuan said, "The Sun Moon Empire hasn't made a move over the past two years. They are so quiet I'm a little afraid. However, they've sealed all information even more tightly than before. Almost all their

borders are covered with aerial surveillance soul tools. The three empires of the original Douluo Continent have exhausted all the means at their disposal, but they've not gotten any concrete information.

"Xu Tianran is very ambitious. His disability has also made him an anti-hero. Not long ago, ambassadors from the three empires came together and invited us to join them on a mission. They didn't reveal any details, but they said it was targeted at the Sun Moon Empire's Radiant City. They hope we can send someone strong to join them. Everyone, please tell me what you think."

Xian Lin'er asked, "Elder Xuan, what's their goal?"

Elder Xuan said, "Assassinate Xu Tianran. Their reason is also very good. Xu Tianran only succeeded the throne not long ago, but he's already invading other empires. He's also achieved outstanding results. If Yuhao didn't help the Star Luo Empire regain control of the Ming Dou Mountain Range, I'm afraid bigger problems would have surfaced. Furthermore, Xu Tianran's position in the Sun Moon Empire has also stabilized through this war. He's gotten rid of all his enemies, including his brothers that fought with him for the position of Emperor. He's very brutal, but he's effective. He's aggressively developing offensive soul tools. We've been accumulating our strength over the past two years, but the Sun Moon Empire has been doing the same. I believe they'll attack on all fronts again in the future. This time, they'll be even more powerful than before, and we'll have a harder time resisting them."

Elder Xuan paused for a moment as he spoke until here. Then, he said, "From this assassination plan, we can tell that the three empires have also detected this danger that's brewing. This is why they've decided to make a move. Assassinating Xu Tianran won't be easy. He's bound to be surrounded by powerful individuals. However, the mission has already been put into motion. It can't be stopped anymore. Not many people will be involved, but they are all very strong. They didn't come here in the belief that we'll definitely help them. After all, we are still a neutral force, since there's no war. They only hope to borrow one person from us."

Borrow?

All the members of the Sea God's Pavilion were shocked when they heard the word 'borrow'. They were here to borrow one person? Who was that person?

Only Huo Yuhao revealed a bitter smile when he heard Elder Xuan's words. The rest couldn't guess, but how could he not? It was indeed not good to be overly famous!

Although he was very famous among ordinary soul masters, he rarely appeared. However, who didn't know how effective he was?

Without his surveillance and help, the Star Luo Empire wouldn't have regained control of the Ming Dou Mountain Range. It was also his penetration that greatly weakened the Sun Moon Empire's frontline army. Without even mentioning the rest, his concealment and ability to resist aerial surveillance soul tools was highly looked upon by the three empires.

Huo Yuhao guessed it. So did Bei Bei and Tang Wutong.

To be honest, Huo Yuhao didn't want to leave this time. He was stuck at Rank 89. It had been almost a year. He had been working very hard to try to reach the next rank, but he couldn't do it. Furthermore,

Tang Wutong was back at his side. He had already started to like this peaceful life over the past two years. He really didn't want to take a risk now that he had a loved one by his side.

Elder Xuan turned his attention to Huo Yuhao. "Yuhao, tell me what you think."

Huo Yuhao lowered his head and said, "If the academy wants me to go, I'll go. I'll listen to the instructions of the academy."

Elder Xuan smiled and said, "Don't you like to torture yourself? Why do you look so forced now?"

Huo Yuhao lifted his head, and appeared calm again. He smiled and replied, "I'm not! However, Elder Xuan, can you consider this my graduation test if I leave this time?"

Chapter 520.3: Assassinate Xu Tianran?

He had not forgotten his graduation test. He had already produced two Class 9 stationary soul cannon shells for Shrek Academy. As for challenging Dean Yan Shaozhe, he had not done so, as he was in closed-door cultivation. However, two out of the three years that the academy had given him had passed.

Originally, Huo Yuhao had wanted to become a Titled Douluo first before challenging Yan Shaozhe along with Tang Wutong. Should that happen, he would be more confident. However, it seemed like he couldn't do it before completing this mission.

Elder Xuan nodded and said, "Alright, this mission is tough enough. We'll use it as your graduation test. I can also promise you that you won't need to challenge Shaozhe after you finish this mission. It would mean that you are qualified enough to graduate."

After hearing Elder Xuan's words, everyone's expressions turned weird. Huo Yuhao's graduation test could be the most difficult in the history of Shrek Academy. At least, no one had done something like this before.

Huo Yuhao nodded and replied, "Alright, I'll go on this mission, then."

"Elder Xuan, I'll go with him." Tang Wutong said without hesitation.

Huo Yuhao turned his head to look at her and shook his head seriously. He could take the risk, but he was not bringing Tang Wutong along with him on this dangerous mission. Even though he knew that his fighting strength was much greater with her around, it was not something that he wanted. There was nothing more important than her safety.

Tang Wutong also looked at him and smiled. She said, "If you don't let me go, I'll play hide and seek with you again. Do you think it's better for me to remain by your side and be protected by you, or for me to leave and you to be unable to find me when you get back?"

"This..." Her words stumped Huo Yuhao. He couldn't possibly run the risk of losing her again. Suddenly, there was a bitter smile on his face.

Tang Wutong said seriously, "I'm not trying to scare you. I'm thinking of a way to bring my father here to see you. If you leave and my father comes, he'll insist on leaving with me. I can't reject him. This is why I can only follow you to ensure that we are always together."

Huo Yuhao couldn't say anything else, and only laughed bitterly. "You can follow me, but you have to listen to me."

Tang Wutong's expression turned gentler, and she hugged his arm, saying, "Since when have I disobeyed you?"

Huo Yuhao turned red. It wasn't that he was easily embarrassed. It was because this was a conference in the Sea God's Pavilion! They had to be the first couple to do this in the Sea God's Pavilion.

Bei Bei held in his laughter and lowered his head. The elders didn't have any misgivings, and only started chuckling.

Elder Xuan smiled, "Younger people are indeed more energetic! Alright, we'll do it this way. Yuhao and Wutong will go. Yuhao will be the leader. If Wutong doesn't listen to you, I give you permission to smack her butt."

This time, Tang Wutong was the one who turned red. She complained, "Elder Xuan, you're teaching him the wrong things."

Elder Xuan laughed and said, "I'm always like this. You should have known when you first met me."

Wasn't he right? When they first met him, he was a drunkard. Apart from drinking, he was always eating chicken drumsticks.

Bei Bei said, "Elder Xuan, should the Tang Sect send a few more people to follow Yuhao and Wutong? I'm still a little worried. The Sun Moon Empire..."

Elder Xuan gestured and replied, "No, it's not always better with more people. It might be easier to escape with fewer people. Given Yuhao and Wutong's abilities, they should be able to escape easily. Yuhao, you must remember that you aren't the one leading this mission. It's mainly being spearheaded by those from the three empires in the Douluo Continent. What you have to do is coordinate with them. Don't risk your life. When it comes to the assassination, you don't have to be a part of it. This was why I agreed with them. Otherwise, I wouldn't let you go. Your job is to help conceal everyone. Once you meet with any danger, you must quickly abscond no matter what. You must treat your safety as the first priority. Understand?"

Huo Yuhao nodded and answered, "Elder Xuan, I know my limits. I'll do my best to help them. If it doesn't work out, I won't force the issue." He might still be willing to risk his own life if it was before finding Tang Wutong. As for now, he wanted to safely live out his life with Tang Wutong! He was more afraid of death than anyone else!

After this, issues regarding Shrek City and the training of the soul engineer legions were discussed.

Currently, Shrek Academy's three soul engineer legions had been established. They had been fully equipped half a year ago. Right now, the soul engineers were undergoing training.

For the soul engineer legions to demonstrate their greatest fighting strength, it was something that couldn't be accomplished overnight. They had to coordinate perfectly with one another first.

As one of the three soul engineer legion commanders, Huo Yuhao still hadn't had a chance to train with his own soul engineers.

However, the strength of the three soul engineer legions could be seen after all the continuous training. They now had a certain standard of fighting strength. However, everything regarding these three soul engineer legions was being kept a secret. Even the three empires in the original Douluo Continent didn't know anything about these three soul engineer legions. They only knew that Shrek Academy would be using them to deal with the Sun Moon Empire in the future.

As time passed, the Tang Sect strengthened the equipment of the three soul engineer legions, especially in terms of stationary soul cannon shells. After Huo Yuhao succeeded in inventing Class 4 stationary soul cannon shells using simplified materials, many more stationary soul cannon shells were produced over the past two years. Some of them were left in Shrek City, while the rest of them were sold to the three empires as a means of strengthening their armies.

At the same time, the Tang Sect also used the Zhuge Divine Crossbow Cannons to increase their revenue. In just a short two years, the Tang Sect's wealth had increased significantly.

As for the exact numbers, Huo Yuhao wasn't very clear. Bei Bei was the one settling it. Compared to the others, he and Tang Wutong's most important mission was to increase their own cultivation. After all, they would be the Tang Sect's greatest fighting strength in the future.

The conference only ended after two hours. Elder Xuan kept Huo Yuhao and Yang Wutong behind.

As he watched the rest leave, Elder Xuan nodded at the two of them and said, "Follow me."

Elder Xuan brought both of them into his room. Huo Yuhao closed the door and excitedly said, "Elder Xuan, congratulations once again. You've finally become an Ultimate Douluo."

Elder Xuan sighed and said, "It's not easy to become an Ultimate Douluo! I finally found some tricks to doing it. It's going to be as difficult for you to become a Titled Douluo as it was for me to become an Ultimate Douluo. One problem you'll face is the formation of your second soul core. You can only become a Titled Douluo by forming your second soul core. However, once you succeed, there'll be no one as strong as you. This is because you'll have two soul cores. These two soul cores will help you to become a Transcendent Douluo as quickly as possible. Of course, you'll need to learn how to form your third soul core when you want to become an Ultimate Douluo in the future."

Huo Yuhao's eyes brightened. He knew that Elder Xuan wanted to impart some tricks for forming his second soul core. It was right in time. Right now, he was most concerned about when he could become a Titled Douluo.

When he formed his first soul core, he was very confident. He felt that it wasn't going to be difficult for him to form his second soul core in the future. At most, he would only be stuck at a bottleneck for some time. However, over the past nine months, he had been struggling at this bottleneck. It was only then that he realized how scary it was.

During the process of forming his second soul core, his first soul core would undoubtedly be involved. He couldn't stabilize his second soul core even with his spiritual power. At the start, he couldn't even form a soul power whirlpool. Although his control had increased over time, he couldn't stabilize his soul power whirlpool every time. It would be destroyed quickly. From there, he lost all chance of making a breakthrough.

Elder Xuan said, “If you want to form your second soul core, the greatest problem is not with your cultivation. With my cultivation, I could have already become an Ultimate Douluo. The real problem is with your control – control over your soul power, spiritual power, and your first soul core.”

Huo Yuhao nodded. What Elder Xuan mentioned were the problems he was facing.

Elder Xuan said, “The successful formation of your first soul core can greatly help you to compress your soul power and make it even more immense. When the quality of your soul power improves by leaps and bounds, you’ll experience massive improvements in terms of the strength, volume and restoration ability of your soul power. This is why your abilities transform significantly when you become a Titled Douluo. The formation of your second soul core will differ greatly from the formation of your first soul core. This is also why it’ll be so difficult for you to become an Ultimate Douluo. The formation of your second soul core can occur in many different ways, according to my years of experience. These different ways will lead to different effects.”

Oh? There are different ways of forming my second soul core? Elder Xuan’s words undoubtedly opened another door for Huo Yuhao. He listened to Elder Xuan very seriously along with Tang Wutong. These were exactly the problems that they were facing.

Elder Xuan continued, saying, “When Elder Mu first guided me, he was pointing me in the direction of ‘Resonance’. He was also saying that the first problem I’ll need to settle before my second soul core forms is the disruption caused by my first soul core.”

“When your first soul core forms, it becomes the core of your soul power. All your soul power will circulate around it as the center. Simply put, your first soul core is like a circle, and all your soul power revolves around it. Your first soul core has a great impact on your soul power. This is why your soul power can be compressed as much as possible using your first soul core.”